Heritage and Destiny

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Enoch at 100

Centenary Tribute reviewed by Ian Freeman

see pages 8-11

also in this issue:

Simon Sheppard on

Women as Weapons

see pages 3-5

and:

Peter Rushton on

Nick Griffin's Road to Damascus

see pages 18-19

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Editorial

Welcome to issue 56 of *Heritage and Destiny*. Many of you will be reading this editorial at our annual John Tyndall Memorial meeting. I hope that you enjoy this issue (as well as the meeting) and decide to join our growing number of subscribers, for without new blood, i.e. new subscribers, we would not be able to continue our important work. *H&D* is now the largest circulation racial-nationalist publication in the UK. No mean feat, but we have an awful long way to go yet.

A good nationalist colleague of mine, who had just returned from a holiday on the Greek island of Rhodes, called in at the *H&D* office last weekend. As well as sunning himself and eating far too much of the delicious Greek food, he had taken time out to meet some members of Golden Dawn, Greece's premier nationalist party, who now command the support of 10% of the Greek population and have 18 MPs. So what did he make of them? And can nationalists in the UK learn anything from Golden Dawn?

Well the first thing my colleague discovered was that the liberal-left media in Athens are constantly ranting on about how "we Greeks invented democracy, so why is Golden Dawn 'anti-democratic': is not that against the 'Greek Spirit'?"

A common statement parroted by many ignorant Greeks and non-Greeks alike, is that modern Western democracy is an ingrained concept of the Greek culture or the only Greek political idea. However, as he found out after talking to Golden Dawn comrades, the facts are very different. Ancient Greece consisted of various city states or kingdoms, but the only one of these that practised democracy was ancient Athens.

Despite what the ignorant may think, Athens was not representative of the whole of Greece or the Greek people. Sparta for example was ruled by a Kings, with elements of socialism and nationalism. Macedonia was also very far from being democratic, with Alexander the Great's empire being governed by military generals.

Golden Dawn members prepare to enter the European Parliament next year. British nationalists prepare to exit.

Among others of the era - Plato – who wrote *The Republic* – spoke out against democracy as a political system.

The point of the above is that democracy was one of several political theories of Ancient Greece. It is an indisputable fact that the vast majority of political life in Greece as a whole was not related to democracy at all.

So why all the obsession with "democracy" and the word "democratic"? In the Western world, the modern system that uses this name has its roots in our English parliamentary system, not ancient Athens. The reason why the Western media promotes this as being the only form of government, is because it is so easily corruptible for their own purposes. The combination of this with television promotes an image of a candidate or politician that the media bosses want the masses to see, rather than the public seeing who that candidate really is.

In ancient Athens (the democracy to which the propagandists constantly allude) only full-blooded Athenian men who had served in the military and fought for the city state were permitted to vote. No immigrants, no slaves, nor even non-Athenian Greeks were permitted. If such a thing were proposed today, the media would be telling us all how "Fascist" such an idea is, and perhaps even that it's not "democratic"!

Golden Dawn today participates in this externally imposed and corrupt Anglo-parliamentary system because that is the current legal means of getting their message out to the Greek people, and to be honest it's been very successful.

As my colleague correctly pointed out, nationalists in the UK could be just as successful as our Greek comrades, using the democratic system, in fact we have been on a local level (Blackburn, Burnley, Stoke etc.). It's not democracy that's holding us back, it's our so called nationalist leaders. Golden Dawn have Nikolaos Michaloliakos, we have Nicholas Griffin – need I say more?

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's a great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

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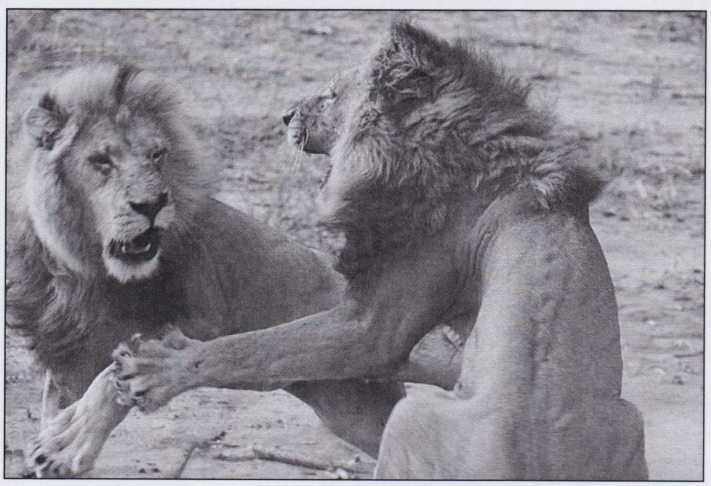
Women as Weapons

Simon Sheppard offers some masculine reality

Imagine being on a nationalist demonstration, perhaps an early National Front activity, and marching past crowds of protesters pressed against the barriers lining the road. There is a constant stream of insults and invective, and there are missiles too even with the police in attendance. Moreover the most impassioned of the protesters, resembling snarling, angry cats, are the females. Some of the enraged women are besides themselves with fury, almost pulling out their hair in their wrath. To some long-time nationalists this is not an exercise in imagination, but a vivid memory.

The prevalence of females in "left-wing" activities is obvious, while it is plain to anyone who has eyes to see that nationalist meetings, in Britain at least, are overwhelmingly attended by males. What is going on here? I contend that this illustrates a close association between the female sex and anti-nationalism. Given all the evidence, there can be little doubt that there are links waiting to be uncovered between nationalism and sex-psychology.

In my last article 'Words as Weapons' I explored some of the mechanisms by which the male instinct to protect his tribe (nation) is being inhibited. In this, its sequel, I explore at a yet more basic level the forces at work. A few animal behaviours shall be quoted to illustrate more complex human mechanisms.



Intense competition among male lions (and male humans) served an evolutionary purpose.

One origin of male feminism was touched upon in my article in issue 50, 'Gigolo Cops and Neurotic Transfer.' Males learn in adolescence that expressing sympathy with female attitudes improves their success. Thereafter their adoption of feminine perspectives can become automatic and largely unconscious. If this is not the dominant mechanism, then it is certainly a major one: the male deceives himself in order to increase his reproductive success.

Besides males' self-deceit, females can inflict backwardness on males. In his book *Libido Dominandi: Sexual Liberation and Political Control*, E. Michael Jones argued that sexual freedom has replaced political freedom. "Man at the beck of passion is in many ways like a particle with no will of its own, since reason, especially morals, is the sole source of man's ability to govern himself. Once gratification of passion becomes the definition of 'liberty,' then 'liberty' becomes synonymous with bondage because he who controls the passion controls the man" (p. 59). Males are distracted in the pursuit of physical sex, and in the sexual domain the female demands instinctive, animalistic behaviour. Here I am not talking about the sex act particularly, but about relational (i.e. sexual) behaviour. To have a relationship the male must conform to female expectations. Especially if there is a prospect of physical sex the female can insist on adherence to signals, and that the male know, without explicit requests, when he may act and when he may not.

Another ubiquitous mechanism between the sexes is that males automatically defer to the female. This is because of the valuable resources she carries and provides. The female has a limited supply of eggs and of course her role as bearer and nurturer of young is essential. This deference can be seen in the behaviour of some lemurs, where the females help themselves to food out of males' hands.

It is the male role to defend the tribe, since it is the male who has testosterone, greatly enhancing his ability to fight. This is also evident in the animal kingdom. For humans I apply the Game of Opposites, a consistent theme in male-female relations. The approach here is to analyse according to male and female strategies, tested against evolution theory. Other populations employ these strategies too: some populations (and one in particular) extend female strategies. It is not necessary to be specific, only to emphasise that this male-female model appears to be applicable to human behaviour generally. For example Going Too Far, which calls for subjugation or provokes punishment, is a female procedure we can see being employed by other populations (e.g. children, criminals).

Nationalist sentiment is a normal and natural male expression, likely even part of our genetic makeup, and understanding how males are being emasculated will help us identify the feminine trends in contemporary society. If preserving the integrity of the tribe/nation is a male instinct, then the female's is the opposite. In stark biological terms, the male is endogamous (in-breeding) and the female is exogamous (out-breeding). By the Game of Opposites also, the male instinct is to encourage the strong while the female instinct is to nurture the weak. Of course immigrant populations are far from weak, but this is clearly how the feminine mind perceives them. This is reinforced by media wittering about "racism" and seizing upon any and all slights against them. To her they are vulnerable if not downtrodden, and a population on whom she can demonstrate her largesse.

This approach, Procedural Analysis, is a theoretical system and to what extent it accords with actual human behaviour is for the reader to decide. It should be stressed that here I am talking about 'pure female' – the behaviour of females once they are wholly divorced from male influence, whether that influence be hormonal, personal or societal. In other words, we are considering theoretical, antipodal strategies denoted as male or female according to whether the strategy is evolutionarily advantageous for the female or the male.

Having got some of the basics out of the way, I shall now turn to a vital evolutionary mechanism, an elementary symbiosis between males and females. Females instinctively make life hard for males. Why has this mechanism evolved? Because it is advantageous. Indeed it may account in large part for humans' exceptionally rapid evolutionary development. The female makes the environment adverse, and encourages competition between males (a separate but associated mechanism), to increase fitness in the male. The male must become more robust to prevail in the adverse environment, and from this both sexes shortly benefit. We see this mechanism in primitive form in the ovulatory behaviour of lionesses.

The domestic cat ovulates in response to copulation. With this, conception is practically assured, and this is one reason why cats are so prolific. Its much larger cousin the lioness however withholds ovulation until many matings have taken place. The male must copulate every twenty minutes or so for up to four days to trigger ovulation. The lion that is unhealthy, weak, ageing, incapable of protecting the progeny from another predatory lion – unfit, in the evolutionary sense – fails to procreate.

With humans, this process is also applied psychologically. This is all very well within a homogeneous population but, like many female instincts, it becomes completely anachronistic in a modern setting.

Regarding "sex equality," we can marvel at the arrogance of a political class who think they can defy God, nature and every other historical test simply by making a decree or passing a law. After aeons of only hav-

ing power over children, we are supposed to believe that womankind is going to shed millions of years of evolutionary refinement and suddenly acquire the powers of objective thought and rationality which men have developed over millennia. However many do believe it, because this absurd notion is given legitimacy using the propaganda techniques outlined in my last article, especially the inculcation of a false normality.

During those evolutionary aeons, any female who failed in her biological role of securing a mate and procreating became extinct. The genes of a female expressing male characteristics would have faded away, just as surely as if she had been born barren. For this reason, I contend, all female instincts derive from either mate-selection or child-rearing – female behaviour is always in the final analysis sexual. To allow these instincts to be applied to wider society is profoundly damaging to it. To give one glaring example: the selection of political candidates who "look good on telly" and who must on no account be bald. According to the political dogma, women are to miraculously blossom into great composers and artists, competent scientists and strapping navvies. It would be comic if the effects were not so disastrous.

Here's a little game I can play with my readers, and they can try with their friends. Take a guess at the population of Liverpool, or Hull, or practically any other city for that matter, 400 years ago. To start you off, the 2011 Census population of Liverpool was 466,400 and of Hull 256,400. The strong likelihood is that your guesses will be wildly out. The answers are given at the foot of this article.

The point is that the most pressing problem facing humankind today, by far, is overpopulation. It is this which underlies all the problems of environmental damage, plus housing shortages, the looming crises we now face of water and energy supply, and in the provision of basic services such as schooling and health care. Needless to say, the male instinct is to reduce the population while the female strategy is to increase it. There are numerous advantages for the female of a high population, while for the male, being territorial, having plenty of space makes him feel free and able to follow his instincts.

I have a private theory that human societies have not been in a state of patriarchy since around 10,000 BC. At this time there was a sudden increase in population; food also ceased to be plentiful. The method of population control had been female infanticide, since births are always a product of the number of reproductive females. Population growth has hardly abated since that time.

The cost of that loss of husbandry – especially white male husbandry, at least by example – is the greatest mass extinction of species to occur in 65 million years. Humans, by weight of numbers, are despoiling the planet. This process of mass extinction is now well underway.

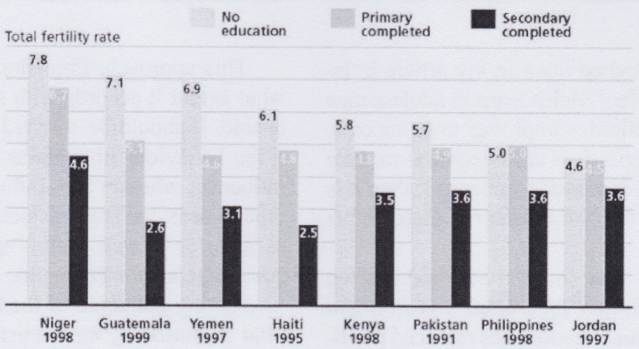
Distorting reality can be extremely advantageous and to a point, perception is everything. It can be altered to advantage, for example one could claim ownership of something which is not yours, or play on an imaginary injustice. The threshold at which punishment or subjugation is provoked in Going Too Far can be altered. Who is perceived as victim, and who is perceived as perpetrator, can be all that matters. With fluid notions of truth anything which is of benefit can be deemed true, anything which is not, false.

Bending reality is not just the stamp of a Marxist political class, but a feminine trait; the male counterpart is cold, dispassionate objectivity. In the pure feminine mind belief is everything: if you believe it, it is true. One common expression of this is the view that anyone can be anything they want to be, if only they try hard enough.

An intriguing instance of female separation from reality is the tendency to discuss soap operas as if they were real life, which seems to be a routine phenomenon. This led to speculation about a 'Reidentification syndrome' in females. Its evolutionary origin is beyond the scope of this article, but it would certainly be a feature conferring reproductive advantage.

Simon Sheppard argues that overpopulation is the most pressing problem facing humankind today.

Women's education and family size in selected countries, 1990s



Source: *Demographic and Health Surveys, 1991–1999.*

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We may dismiss these cheap and tacky dramas, but they are probably a dominant factor in the false reality the media mind-benders have imposed. Soap operas provide a constant diet for females of relationships (sex for her), pregnancy scares and babies (ditto), scandals and gossip. It is female pornography. More seriously, they provide women with models for behaviour and normality which she will apply in everyday life. They teach her, exploiting her capacity for imitation, how to act, what to say, and how to say it. A Dutch friend related how he would watch one of these series with his girlfriend, and if an argument arose subsequently, she would repeat the words she had seen uttered on TV just a few days before.

The adolescent female idolatry of pop stars, and later film actors, is because effectively these individuals have been elevated to the status of paragon (ideal mate) by the tribe. This is the closest I can come to a parallel to the evolutionarily unprecedented power of the mass media.

The male is active, the female passive. In the natural world males fight for territory, and the territory includes the females within it. She cleaves to authority, which in prehistory and for practically all recorded time has been her husband: under coverture, a husband was responsible for the debts, and even criminal acts, of his wife. Now her husband has been supplanted by the State, and he is allowed very little authority over her. Almost all authority has been monopolised by the State. Monopoly is a female strategy: females conspire and males compete.

For the female, reality is a constraint that is imposed externally. When she is divorced from masculine reality she loses all appreciation of the struggles and sacrifices which males have made to produce the amenities she now unthinkingly exploits, and the pleasures she now enjoys. An obvious contemporary example is communications technology, but a striking case I heard about recently is Beethoven. With his music Beethoven has given pleasure to generations, but despite achieving recognition as a musical genius by the age of 40, no woman would condescend to become the wife he yearned for. One is said to have averted a proposal from him with the plea that she "could not possibly marry an ugly deaf musician."

During my primary investigations I arrived at a theoretical Proposition which shortly acquired two corollaries. One, that females will use any argument, however ridiculous, if it suits their purpose; two, that it is only necessary for females to know that an argument exists, and that a body of

people concurs with it, to apply it. The female is physically weaker than the male and she uses her inborn talents like her verbal dexterity to compensate for that disadvantage. She may feel no more restrained in the use of these natural weapons than a wolf is to use its teeth, or a stag beetle its jaws. Indeed, our instincts have evolved to confer advantage and nature encourages us to follow them by giving us pleasure when doing so, just as a cat purrs while playing with a half-dead mouse.

Let us now consider the strategy of acquiring power solely to obtain more power. That a population could adopt this strategy is certainly a theoretical possibility, even if its presence in actuality is denied. The strategy would be extremely efficient, since no resources need be wasted on anything else but acquiring power. And the growth in power would be practically exponential, since each increment in power would increase the ability to acquire more.

We can see this now in the claims and demands which continue to be made, despite the enormous advances women have achieved in the last few decades. Now practically the entire British civil service is staffed by women while millions of men are unemployed. It may be that the female appetite is insatiable, since historically all constraints on her behaviour were imposed by the male. She has not had to control her instincts, as men have.

Not to be forgotten is probably the ultimate female strategy, operating in the long-term: the preferential selection of males with feminine traits as mates (e.g. monogamous males). It is due to this process that many males today express female characteristics. Plus, successful strategies are imitated. A feminine population is docile, impressionable and ripe for exploitation – indeed another theory states that the Super Feminine State becomes extinct. A more masculine and aggressive population will dominate and inevitably overcome it.

One topical manifestation of female influence in Britain is what Chris Brand has dubbed "paedo-hysteria." The targets are almost invariably males, and it is they who are tainted by association. Nowadays a female has only to make a claim of sexual impropriety, sometimes decades after the alleged event, to utterly disrupt the life of a partner, schoolteacher or media figure. Compare this treatment with that of the equivalent female crime (for in a masculine society it is considered a crime) of miscegenation.

After those primary investigations of mine I concluded that with the disinhibition of female instincts it was possible for normality to be turned on its head, and the proof of that is in the present. Walking around some British city centres of an evening it sometimes seems that the only healthy-looking people are foreigners. One might see Slav couples with the woman (not the man) pushing the pram, or Japanese and Chinese couples, while British girls strut around with trains of young men in tow. Many of the natives are drunk or show obvious signs of drug-use.

In nature we see – for the time being at least – an infinite variety of adaptations which have evolved to confer advantage in species' battles for survival against both their environment and other species. Humans however have additional faculties – language and a seemingly bottomless capacity for deception. Just a few of the strategies being employed are: claiming not to be furthering one's group interests, using the media to falsely portray one population as victim and another as malefactor, and recruiting "useful idiots" by invoking superficially attractive, quasi-religious ideals.

Another obvious strategy being applied is taking advantage of the exceptional latitude Europeans allow their women, for example, playing on that symbiosis mentioned earlier. Successful strategies tend to operate on the individual and group levels simultaneously. Numerous devices are being employed by our rivals in what is now a global "struggle for life." Competing populations are engaged in a subtle and complex contest for power in which distorting perception and altering reality is just another part of the game.

Simon Sheppard, Yorkshire, England

Author's note: Population figures for Liverpool in 1590 vary between 500 and "over 1,000" depending on the source. It would certainly have been less than the 6,000 recorded 110 years later, in 1700. The population of Hull in 1570 was 4,600.

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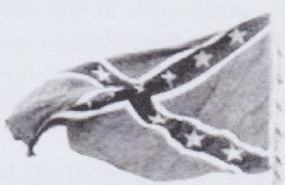

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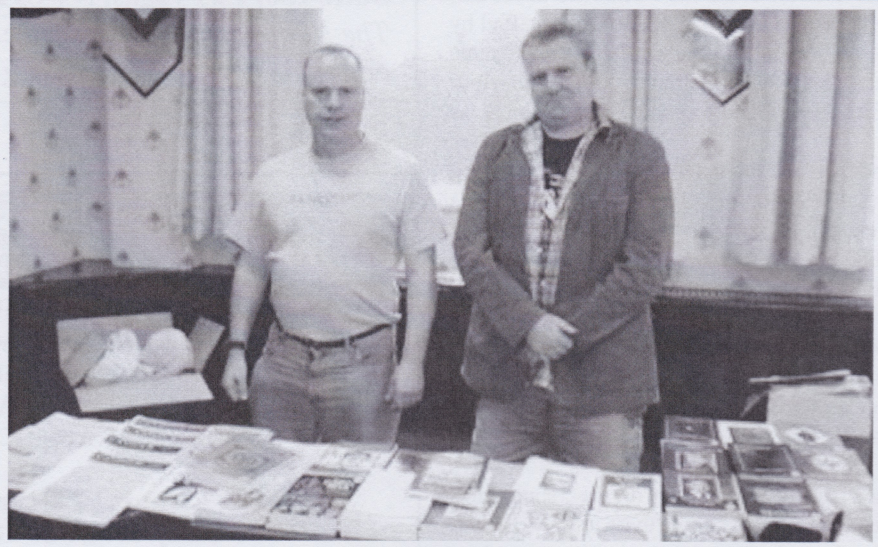
Candour's 60th Anniversary: 1953 to 2013

Sixty years and some 800-odd issues ago *Candour* was born. Strictly speaking, its silver anniversary does not occur this summer — that will come in October. But it was throughout the summer months of 1953 that *Candour*'s founder, A. K. Chesterton, was working hard to get his project off the ground for a journal campaigning uncompromisingly for the defence of British national sovereignty.

Between 1944 and early 1953 A.K.C. had been deputy editor of *Truth*, with a more or less free rein in his interpretation of world events. This weekly journal had been founded in the 1870s by Henry Labouchere and specialised in a vigorous proclamation of the virtues and values of the British Empire. Under Collin Brooks' editorship, Chesterton also undertook reviews and articles on the arts, greatly impressing figures such as Anthony Quayle and Christopher Fry with his criticism. In April 1953 Lord Beaverbrook invited him to become his literary adviser and personal journalist.



Today's *Candour* editor Colin Todd (*right*) with Milton Ellis at *Candour*'s stall during the John Tyndall Memorial meeting at Preston in 2011.

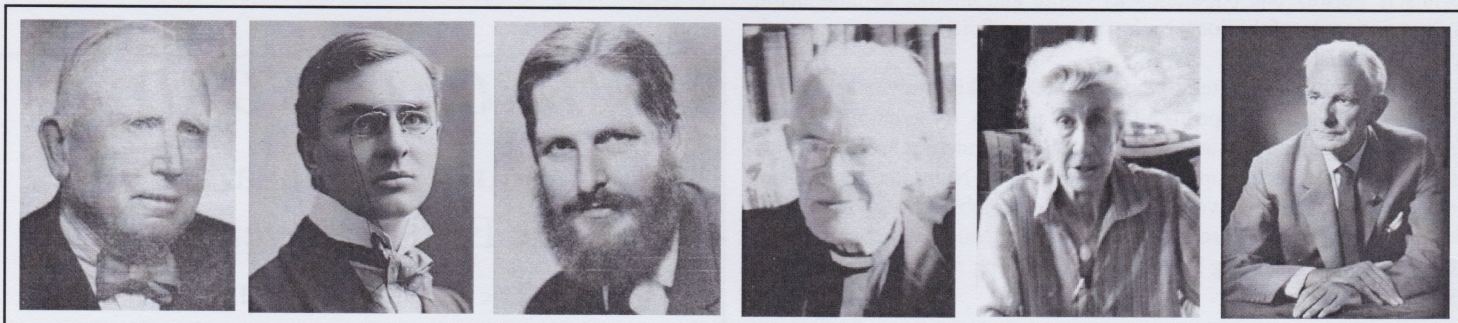
Truth was acquired the same year by the Staples Press. This led to many thousands of pounds being made available for technical improvement, making it a larger paper and more attractive to the eye. But with new policy, much more in line with post-war Conservative Central Office thinking. Both Brooks and Chesterton resigned. A.K.C. issued a statement entitled '*Truth* Has Been Murdered' to a number of readers, in which he set down his objections to the drastic change imposed in editorial line.

He took issue particularly with *Truth*'s new policy of loyalty to "the Commonwealth, NATO and Europe." A staunch believer in the concept of British imperial power, A.K.C. strongly opposed any notion that the Empire should be allowed — and certainly not encouraged — to disintegrate into a nebulous association of self-governing states. NATO and the then-embryonic schemes for European integration were seen by him as various means by which influence over Britain and other Western European countries could be exerted by the United States, which at the time had already started working to disengage us from our overseas possessions.

Chesterton's circular also contained an invitation to join in helping to create a new journal in the old style of *Truth*, and recipients were asked to inform him what sums they were prepared to put up. The response was poor, and the project would have been still-born had it not been for a £1,000 cheque received from Robert Key Jeffery, an extremely wealthy Englishman domiciled in Chile who had made a fortune from the nitrate industry.

With promises of a further £750 from supporters, A.K.C. called a meeting during the summer of 1953 at St. Ermin's Hotel in Westminster to set up a group of sponsors. Many of those present were unwilling for their names to be used, but Elizabeth, Lady Freeman — widow of Air Chief Marshal Sir Wilfred Rhodes Freeman — answered in the affirmative and was joined by a group of others: all women. Further support for a new journal was secured in writing from patriots such as Lieut.-Colonel Jock Creagh Scott in the days after the meeting, putting A.K.C. in a position to proceed with its launching. As *Truth*'s successor, it was to be called, appropriately, *Candour*.

Candour first appeared as a four-page weekly on 30th October, 1953. In his first leader 'Sound The Alarm', Chesterton pulled no punches in exposing current efforts "to destroy Britain's power overseas, and with it the hegemony of the British world system." *Candour*'s launching had one personal repercussion for A.K.C. Within forty-eight hours Lord Beaverbrook bade him adieu, informing him his contract would not be renewed. Until it expired, he did not append his own name to his *Candour* articles out of deference to his employer — instead he used the *nom de plume* Philip Faulconbridge. When out of Beaverbrook's employ, Ches-



***(left to right)*: Major figures in the history of *Candour* included – R.K. Jeffery (1870-1961) expatriate millionaire based in Chile who financed the League of Empire Loyalists and *Candour* from its inception; Collin Brooks (1893-1959) the most influential right-wing journalist of his era, editor of *Truth* from 1940 to 1953. with A.K. Chesterton as his deputy; Austen Brooks (1924-1986) eldest son of Collin Brooks and second-in-command of the League of Empire Loyalists; Fr Michael Crowdy (1914-2006) traditional Roman Catholic priest who played a leading role in introducing English readers to the work of Archbishop Lefebvre and the Society of St Pius X; Rosine de Bounevialle (1916-1999) prominent LEL activist and editor of *Candour* from 1973 to 1999; A.K. Chesterton (1896-1973) founder of the LEL, editor of *Candour* from 1953 to 1973, founding Chairman of the National Front from 1967 to 1970.**

Back issues of *Candour* dating back to the 1950s are available from www.candour.org.uk

terton was soon criticising him freely for failing to espouse wholeheartedly the cause of Empire. Subsequently, the League of Empire Loyalists were to have a number of clashes with the press lord.

Within months, cheques for £5,000 and then £10,000 were received from R. K. Jeffery in Chile, leading A.K.C. to double *Candour*'s size and halve its price to eightpence. The initial subscription list was boosted by a transfer of readers from the *People's Post* on its closure following the death of its patron the Duke of Bedford.

What caused *Candour*'s circulation and impact to increase substantially was the formation in 1954 of the League of Empire Loyalists as an organisation pledged to fight actively for the principles which the journal enunciated.

Over the years, *Candour* has striven to expose the threat to British nationhood posed by various forms of internationalism. It has done its utmost to support Britons offering resistance to the surrender to barbarism and tyranny in what was once British Africa. It was by many months the first journal to publish the truth about the financial threat from the U.S.A. which led to Britain's shameful withdrawal from Suez. *Candour* was warning its readers of the intention to submerge British sovereignty in Europe long before the scheme for Common Market membership was publicly mooted. Then eleven years before Enoch Powell spoke out, attention was being called to the peril presented to Anglo-Saxon and Celtic stocks on the U.K. by large-scale coloured immigration and the campaign for racial integration.

Candour has never been a mass-circulation journal. Instead, it has followed in the tradition of what Hilaire Belloc meant, just after World War One, when he referred to the "free press" — little 'papers, unsubsidised by advertisements, consequently running at a loss much of the time, and necessarily of limited appeal. That this has been the case has not made its message any less compelling. Numerous contributors have regularly appeared in its pages, but *Candour* has been essentially A. K. Chesterton's own platform. A man courageous on the battlefield, he also possessed the courage of the forum. He told the truth in politics and, like his cousin Cecil's *Eye Witness*, he made it *Candour*'s purpose to alert the British people at home and overseas to the peril of political corruption, especially where the machinations of international finance have been involved.

His successors would like to think that through their efforts since his death in 1973, A. K. Chesterton's fight has not been allowed to lapse.

Although *Candour* struggled on for a decade following the death of our second editor, Miss Rosine de Bounevialle in 1999, the advent of the internet and print-on-demand publishing has seen an upsurge of interest in *Candour* and in A.K. Chesterton.

We enter our 60th anniversary year in good heart with a number of projects in the pipeline, and are looking forward to the next sixty years of *Candour*.

The latest issue of *Candour* was published in April 2013. For a sample copy please write to; The A.K. Chesterton Trust, BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX, United Kingdom, or order online at – www.candour.org.uk

Kevan Bleach and Colin Todd

CANDOUR ANNIVERSARY

As part of our campaign to mark* Candour*'s 60th Anniversary we at the A. K. Chesterton Trust thought we would produce something really special.

We have had a replica League of Empire Loyalists (LEL) badge recast in metal from Miss Rosine de Bounevialle's original.

The badges were personally awarded by A. K. Chesterton to LEL members who displayed conspicuous courage in the face of the enemy.

The badges were originally designed by a LEL member who was a silversmith and it proved to be extremely difficult to find a company capable of the work.

It is an exact copy even down to the old fashioned ballou joint and catch pin mounting on the reverse. (A tiny 'security' lock in fact).

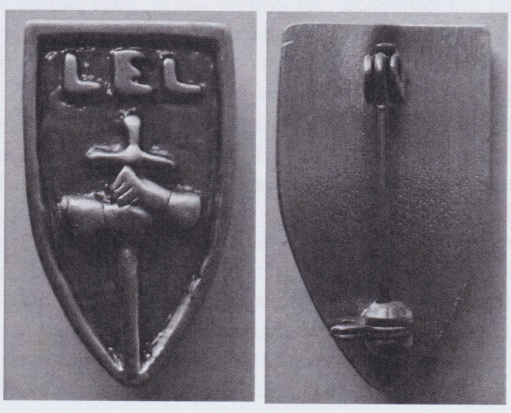
For your badge send £12.00 + 10% P & P in the UK.

Overseas add 30% for Airmail and send payment by secure post in £ Sterling notes, $ bills, Euro notes or IMO (International Money Order in £ Sterling only)

Please make payment to: The AK Chesterton Trust and send to: BM CANDOUR, London, WC1N 3XX, England.

(All orders received will also be sent a copy of the latest issue of* Candour *and a copy of our* Mau Mau Oaths *booklet).

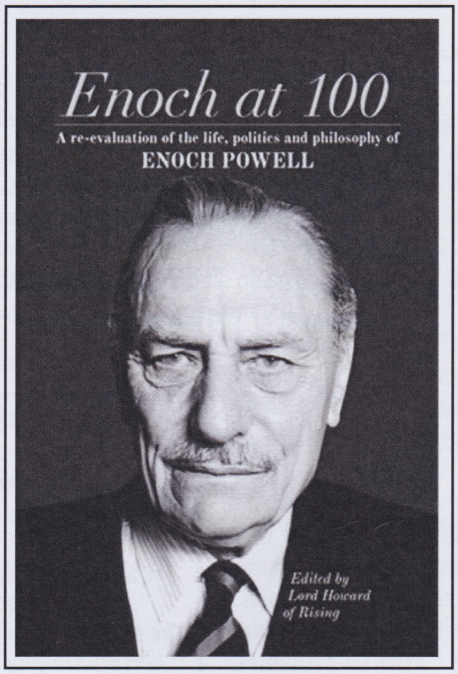
You can also pay online using PayPal at our website at:
www.candour.org.uk



Book Review: *Enoch at 100*, edited by Lord Howard

Enoch at 100: a re-evaluation of the life, politics and philosophy of Enoch Powell, edited by Lord Howard of Rising, published by Biteback, 2012, ISBN 9781849543101, 320pp (Hardcover), available for £25 from Biteback Publishing, Westminster Tower, 3 Albert Embankment, London SE1 7SP. Currently available from www.amazon.co.uk for £16.00.

To British Nationalists, Enoch Powell is a figure both fascinating and frustrating. Fascinating because, despite a background at the highest level within the Establishment, as a former Cabinet Minister, on race and immigration, Europe and many areas of defence and foreign affairs, he eloquently echoed our views, in a way that has been vindicated by events since. Frustrating because, despite his standing, sound patriotism and evident ability, he achieved absolutely nothing to halt or reverse any of the disasters he foresaw by the time he died in 1998.



Indeed even the impeccably Establishment, mostly Tory types whose essays, interspersed with some of Enoch Powell's key speeches in full, comprise this book recognise the conflict that defined Powell's career, between being so often right and so unvaryingly ineffectual. The Cassandra of Conservatism. As the book's editor, former top Tory Lord Howard of Rising (who on being elevated from mere Michael Howard to the Lords presumably did not take his title from the Italian-run magazine of the 1980's NF Cadre "Political Soldiers"!) explains in his introductory note:

"In this book various authors were asked to look at subjects Enoch Powell spoke about in the context of his own words: '*At the end of a lifetime in politics, when a man looks back, he discovers that the things he most opposed have come to pass, and that nearly all the objects he set out with are not merely not accomplished, but seem to belong to a different world from the one he lives in.*' Or as he more succinctly put it 'all political careers end in failure'."

Statements which are not in fact at all universally true. Liberal internationalists such as Roy Jenkins in Britain, Bill Clinton in the US or Nelson Mandela in South Africa saw pretty much all the things they most opposed destroyed or relegated to an ineffectual fringe and nearly all the objects they set out with accomplished. For now, at least. Their political careers did not end in failure. Even though, in contrast to Powell, what they promised did not come true and events have proved, or are proving, them wrong. Yet their muddled and flawed opinions became reality. Powell's incisive and clear-headed analyses apparently achieved nothing. Why?

A question this book asks, but in this reviewer's view only partly answers. What it does succeed in doing is demonstrating just how much and how far, on most of the key issues of his day and ours, Enoch was right.

On Europe, this book demonstrates that Powell saw from the start that the issue, however much his own Tory Party leadership might seek to obfuscate and obscure it, was whether Britain would keep or sign away her sovereign independence. As Powell said in 1971 before we joined: "There is no need to deny or dispute, as if it were something shameful and dishonest that had to be kept out of sight, the fact that entry signifies deliberate decision to surrender sovereignty to another and much larger political entity. There is nothing abstract and theoretical about the sovereignty which would be surrendered; it is a plain matter which any elector can see and understand. Parliament, and in particular the House of Commons, would no longer be the body which took more and more of the decisions which govern the economic and social life of the people of this country and which determine its safety and even its existence. If membership of the Community does not mean this, it means nothing." As we all know now, membership did indeed mean precisely this.

Indeed, as its advocates knew from the start as much as did Powell, joining the then Common Market meant much more than a one-off surrender – presented by then Tory Prime Minister Edward Heath as "sharing" – of our sovereignty. Joining was only the first step in a much bigger process. As Heath well knew. In October 1972 Heath signed himself and Britain up to the objective of "economic and monetary union by 1980". An objective which was belatedly, partially and it is now clear disastrously realised over twenty years later in the Euro. But which the egregious Heath was, as Powell pointed out, at great pains to conceal from the British electorate and which strangely did not appear in the manifesto of his Party laid before the British people at the next General Election.

Heath, whom Powell had helped make Prime Minister in 1970 – to his own disadvantage as well as Britain's, since had Heath lost Powell might well have taken the Tory leadership. But whom by 1974 he could no longer stomach.

As he observed in a key speech at Birmingham's Bull Ring shopping centre on the eve of the February 1974 General Election, the loathsome Heath was "the first Prime Minister in 300 years who entertained, let alone executed, the intention of depriving Parliament of its sole right to make the laws and impose the taxes of this country… He does not want the British people to decide at the ballot box the most momentous transformation in their history."

Unfortunately the only alternative to Heath's Tories Powell could see was Labour, whom he in that speech announced he was supporting. Not because they wanted to withdraw from the Common Market but on the tenuous grounds that at least they were offering a referendum on Europe. A referendum which featured every voter getting two "Yes" manifestos through the letterbox (one from the Yes campaign and one from the Labour Government Powell had played a significant part in putting into office), and one from the chaotic and disunited "No" campaign, whilst the entire British media almost without exception backed a Yes vote (this undemocratic debacle will no doubt be repeated should a future Tory Government offer a rerun as the price of UKIP support). As so often throughout his career, Enoch Powell chose to support the least bad option offered by the Establishment parties – when he really agreed with none of them – rather than creating a genuine alternative of his own.

Something the mostly Tory essayists in this volume studiously avoid considering or even mentioning, but which was at the time a serious option. After 1970 Powell could have launched his own political party, offering his very popular views on Europe and Immigration, as many of his supporters wanted him to do, no doubt with some success. Very likely he would at least have retained his Wolverhampton South West seat in Parliament, for which he did not even stand in February 1974.

Probably a Powellite Party – despite, as we shall see, a crucial although in the long-term possibly self-correcting ideological flaw at its heart –would have enjoyed the success that its political ancestry and some of its leadership denied to the National Front at the time, which was left to advance that alternative from an increasingly ineffectual isolation on the fringe.

In analysing the reasons for Powell's failure to implement his ideas, be they ever so valid and vindicated by later events, the contributors to this book chronicle how their hero was isolated and driven out of the Tory party by Heath and his cronies. Which they ascribe to his unwillingness to hob-nob with Party hacks, conceal or at least obfuscate his principles, which as Lord Howard says rightly were "more important to him than personal advancement" and generally play the Game of Thrones for stuffed shirts which is Establishment politics.

But they sedulously avoid even asking why he did not respond to being marginalised within and driven out of the Tory Party by forming

his own party. Possibly his doing so was as unthinkable to them as it may, sadly, have been to Enoch Powell. Yet this reviewer – and many another – believes that this failure to form a new party to advance his own alternative to the British people was at the crux of the answer to the question at the professed heart of this book. Instead all they can do is demonstrate over and over again so often how right Powell was in theory, whilst he remained utterly ineffectual in practice.

As when Powell's principled upholding of British independence and our national interest led him to a very different opinion on our relationship with the world in general, and the USA in particular, than most of his Tory contemporaries (and subsequently Labour since the rise of Blair). Unlike most Tories at the time, from about 1950 on Powell did not regard the multiracial rump of the British Empire, once the White Dominions had gone their own way and the Indian jewel in the Crown had been surrendered, as an asset in any sense, Of its successor, the Commonwealth, he famously cuttingly commented that "it has nothing in common and no wealth". He opposed our alliance with France and Israel in the disastrous Suez adventure. He was amongst the few who realised that the USA was not our friend, and that one of its main war aims in the Second World War had been the destruction of the British Empire. Though he did not it seems notice that of the other major Powers in that war, the USA, the USSR and Germany, the only one that did not wish to strip Britain of her Empire and leave her as a bankrupt satellite was Germany, which was the only one we were fighting against! As essayist Andrew Alexander explains, Powell "saw the Americans as dangerously aggressive and a natural foe. By contrast he saw Russia by virtue of its position and its history as a natural ally."

After his "rivers of blood" speech in April 1968, Enoch Powell became the most controversial politician in Britain, with frequent demonstrations either in his favour (*above*) or violently opposed.

Unlike the rest of the 1960s Tory Party Powell thought the Americans would lose in Vietnam and British troops should not be sent there. As he said: "The point is that the Americans do not live in South-East Asia, whereas the North Vietnamese and their neighbours do. Consequently, since the Americans do not intend to set up shop permanently in South-East Asia – in effect to conquer it – hardly any degree of military force, however great, could produce that decisive effect on their opponents' will which is the meaning of victory." No doubt, as this essayist himself observes, Powell today would say much the same about Afghanistan.

He also opposed keeping British forces East of Suez, because he believed Britain's armed forces exist to defend the British Home Islands and British-inhabited places elsewhere – he supported the Falklands War. He also did not think our forces should be sent off to fight "brushfire" wars on behalf of the United States in places far away and of no direct interest to Britain. He also realised – as his Party did not – that Britain's "independent nuclear deterrent" was neither independent nor a deterrent, being controlled by America operationally and unusable as envisaged since its employment against the Soviets would inflict damage on them they could survive and result in a devastating response against our much smaller and more densely populated islands we could not. That led him logically to regard the System's "British" Bomb as useless.

His suspicion of the United States led to his blaming it for bringing about the creation of what is now the EU and for wanting Britain to join. It also informed his stalwart support for Ulster, which led him to spend the last years of his active political career as Ulster Unionist MP for South Down. He warned that the US wanted to offer Ulster to the Irish Republic in exchange for Ireland joining NATO. He said in the House of Commons, of the 1985 Anglo-Irish Agreement, that "this has been done because the United States insisted that it should be done." Powell also blamed the CIA, along with MI6, for the mysteriously well-executed 1979 assassination (ostensibly by the Irish National Liberation Army, an IRA splinter group which showed no such effectiveness before or since) of his ally Airey Neave, Shadow Northern Ireland Secretary.

This book reveals that Powell's Ulster excursion was the scene of his only actual concrete political success. He achieved his desire, in line with his ideal of total integration of Ulster into the UK, of getting the number of Northern Ireland constituencies raised from 12 to 17 in 1979, to correspond with the size of electorate per seat prevailing elsewhere in Britain. Significantly, although the authors of this book do not comment on the fact, this was achieved because at this point Powell did in effect have his own Party. He was *de facto* leader of the Ulster Unionists at Westminster, whose little band of MPs held the balance of power in the hung Commons of the time. Powell shrewdly kept the Callaghan Labour Government in office in return for the extra MPs. What else he could have achieved with a broader nationwide party at his disposal is an interesting, if sadly in the event moot, point.

Particularly in one crucial area. Sound as this book demonstrates Powell undoubtedly was on Europe, defence, and Ulster, it is one issue that has become synonymous with Enoch Powell and on one issue that his voice speaks down the decades to us today with utter clarity and truth. The issue of race and immigration.

On the 20th of April – a date probably of no significance to him – 1968, just before 2.30 pm on a Saturday afternoon, Powell rose to address the annual general meeting of the West Midlands Area Conservative Political Centre at the Midland Hotel, Birmingham. By the time he sat down again, he had unleashed a political storm, on his own head not least, and entered his name into the annals of history. The occasion was of course the famous "Rivers of Blood" speech, which this book reproduces in full.

The speech was aimed at opposing Labour's proposal to tighten up the Race Relations Act, 1965, which began the process of privileging immigrants and their descendants, and silencing and disempowering the native population, which has gone on to this day. Indeed, so far has it gone that, re-reading Powell's words of forty-odd years ago, this reviewer was struck by the fact that if anyone uttered the same words today they would be thrown in prison for "inciting racial hatred."

However, Powell went beyond that, raising a hitherto taboo subject and daring to repeat the views of his constituents, views that were far from palatable to the liberal establishment. He voiced their anger and their fear as they saw themselves being turned into an ethnic minority in their own streets and towns. He also went on to apply his customary incisive, forensic logic to what had for twenty years been going on without anyone in serious political circles daring to mention it, and to where if unchecked it must lead. Where it has now led.

He cited the numbers of immigrants here, and the rate of new inflow. He extrapolated these figures, for which he was accused of "racist scaremongering." He said that by the year 2000 there would be "in the

region of 5-7 million, approximately one tenth of the whole population and approaching that of Greater London…Whole areas, towns and parts of towns across England will be occupied largely and wholly by different sections of the immigrant and immigrant-descended population."

This was dismissed as preposterous exaggeration at the time. But as the essayist on this matter, journalist Tom Bower, points out, official 2011 Census figures show that in England and Wales there are now not 5-7 million but 9.1 million non-Whites, comprising not one in ten but one in six of the population, whilst native Britons are now an ethnic minority in their own nation's capital.

Powell warned that – despite the very different history leading up to it – the race riots then afflicting several major US cities would come here "by our own volition and our own neglect." Starting in 1981, and repeated several times since, so they did.

Powell cited one of his constituents as warning him that the time would come in this country when "the Black man would have the whip hand over the White man." Who can doubt that time has come? The Black man, and immigrant-descended people in general, have the whip hand over the native White man put in their hand by the law. In a revival of the Norman conquerors' Law of Englishry, crimes committed by a native person against an immigrant, Norman then, from most of the rest of the world now, are punished by law more severely than exactly the same crimes committed by one of us mere natives against another native. In modern legal parlance, they are "racially aggravated.", and as such attract a heavier sentence.

Enoch Powell canvassing in his Wolverhampton constituency at the 1970 General Election, after his dismissal from the Conservative Shadow Cabinet.

Powell also warned that the liberal dream of creating an integrated nation of Black, Brown and coffee-coloured Britons would not happen. "We are seeing the growth of positive forces acting against integration, of vested interests in the preservation of and sharpening of racial and religious differences, with a view to the exercise of actual domination, first over fellow immigrants and then over the rest of the population."

"A cloud smaller than a man's hand," he called this in 1968. It has grown and darkened since, as descendants of immigrants blow themselves up on tube trains – not integration but disintegration! – and in Afghanistan shoot the soldiers of the nation – our nation – whose passport they bear.

But Powell did not merely speak out about a growing issue the rest of the establishment preferred not to mention. He also proposed a solution – repatriation. Warning that the longer this was left, the harder it would become. "By 1985," he warned, amongst ethnic communities settled here "the native born would constitute the majority." He went on: "It is this fact above all which creates the extreme urgency of action now, of just that kind of action which is hardest for politicians to take, action where the difficulties lie in the present but the evils to be prevented or minimised lie several parliaments ahead."

Sage words, and polls showed that 80% of the British people agreed with him. But they were ill-received within the establishment. Heath immediately sacked Powell from the Shadow Cabinet, and the media screamed "racist" at him. *The Sunday Times* accused him of having made up the heart-rending letter he read out from an old lady, left as the last White person in her street, having "piccaninnies" (Powell's word, not mine!) shouting abuse at her when she went out and smashing her windows and pushing excrement through her letterbox when she stayed in. Powell sued for libel, but had to abandon the action and settle because he had mislaid the letter in question and would have had to reveal in Court the old lady's name and the names of other constituents who had spoken to him in confidence. In her interview in this book Powell's widow Pam regretted again that they had lost the "old lady letter" and so could not prove she existed.

Several decades too late to be of any use, we can help here. We know who the old lady in question was. She was Mrs Druscilla Cotterill, née Childs, of Brighton Place, Wolverhampton, who had been married to Harry Cotterill, who had been killed serving with the Royal Artillery in the Second World War, and who was second cousin to our esteemed Editor! She did exist, and her story, as told by Enoch Powell, did happen. Mrs Cotterill was not the only Briton to be subjected to attempts by immigrants to ethnically cleanse her from her own home town.

Instead of heeding Powell and taking action, the reaction of the system was to shoot the messenger and ostracise him. At best, a few comparatively brave souls conceded he had a point but "made discussing it impossible because of his intemperate language." Labour's Frank Field does this again in this book. They refer to a phrase in which Powell said "Like the Roman, I seem to see 'the River Tiber flowing with much blood." This was seized upon and the speech branded "The Rivers of Blood Speech", though Powell never said "rivers of blood" as such at all.

Indeed, as an essay revealing Mr Powell's very considerable erudition and non-political academic work makes clear, what he did say is a classical allusion which clearly went over the heads of most of those hearing or reading it. It is from Virgil's *Aeneid* and was part of the prophecy of the Sibyl, or seeress, of Cumae to Aeneas about the future of Rome: "I see wars, horrible wars, and the Tiber flowing with much blood." Whose blood, and why, is not clear, and in the context it is really just a dark oracular warning that bad things will happen and this will all end in tears, which is all Powell was trying to say. He later expressed regret that he had not kept the quote in the original Latin.

It might have been better to have kept it to himself altogether, because it gave the Establishment an excuse to ignore the well-founded arguments comprising the rest of the speech, sidestep the issue and portray Powell as some sort of bloodthirsty extremist loon. Absent the "Rivers of Blood" they might have had actually to answer him, and thereby engage in a debate about the ethnic transformation of Britain in which many even of those who agreed with Powell feared to be branded "racist" and would rather not speak out.

It's clear from this book that even among his admirers this is one aspect of Enoch's thoughts they find mildly embarrassing. They are much happier publicising other areas such as Europe where he can much more safely be hailed as a prophet who was proved right.

Indeed, they are also happy to hail him in the one area where in this reviewer's opinion he was wrong – economics. As the – mostly Tory – essayists here assembled are happy to proclaim, Powell was a "free market" monetarist and an economic Thatcherite a quarter of a century before Maggie the Handbag. Indeed he resigned from Harold Macmillan's Government in the late 1950s on this very issue.

Powell's thoughts here reveal the fundamental error and misconception lying at the root of much of this ideology, which has now metastasized from a fringe of the Tory Party to become the accepted orthodoxy across not only that Party but the LibDems and even Labour. It is to represent the theoretical economic model of perfect competition as if it reflected, or indeed had anything to do with, the actual operation of globalised capitalism. Powell puts it thus: "The collective wisdom and the collective will of the nation resides not in any little Whitehall clique but in the whole mass of the people – in the producers, listening to the voices of the consumer at home and abroad; in the savers and investors, using their eyes and their brains to lay out their resources to best advantage; in the consumers themselves, expressing through all the complex nervous system of the market their wishes, their needs, their expectations."

This is the vision of perfect competition, in which everyone is free to buy and sell as they will on the basis of perfect information about sellers

and buyers who operate on a level playing field in which new players can join the game without impediment. Everyone knows what is going on, sees the full range of choices available to them, can choose freely and is free to buy and sell as they will. No one producer, investor or consumer has significantly more power than any other, so nobody can distort the market. It works pretty well at the level of a village jumble sale or flea market. Sadly, it has little if any resemblance to reality at the level of Tescos and Walmart and none whatsoever at that of the global market which actually controls the world economically and, largely, politically.

On the basis of this false perception of what the "Market Economy actually is," Powell offered a false choice between "the free economy which trusts the people and the controlled economy which trusts only the people in Whitehall." The reality is that the "free economy" is itself a controlled economy, run not from Whitehall but from Wall Street and controlled by the internal profit-maximising imperatives inherent in the shareholder-capitalist system of economic ownership and control.

Powell – and he was far from alone in this – naturally wanted to extend this utopian misunderstanding of the "Market" as far as he could, denationalising State controlled industries, which of course Thatcher did with her privatisations (or global corporatisations as they became, as a look at who owns, for example, our gas, electricity and water industries will swiftly reveal). In fairness he did believe there was such a thing as society and would, as quotes in this book make clear, never have contemplated privatising hospitals, prisons and the postal service.

However Powell's failure to grasp how the modern global economy works, what the capitalism he was so proud to champion inherently tends to evolve, and has evolved, into, led him simply to fail to grasp the underlying cause of the effects against which he so cogently railed.

He did not see that the "European Project" was being pushed because by abolishing controls on the free movement of capital and labour it helped maximise corporate profits – no wonder big business and the City almost unanimously backed the Yes to Europe campaign in the 1975 Referendum.

Nor did he understand why mass Immigration had happened, why Britain was, as he memorably put it, "like watching a nation busily engaged in heaping up its own funeral pyre." "We must be mad, literally mad" he mused in exasperation.

But in fact those behind immigration were perfectly sane businessmen obeying the very free market forces Powell so championed. Importing Pakistanis to work in Lancashire and Yorkshire textile mills, and West Indians to work on the buses, and so on because they would work for lower wages than native Britons and were less unionised and less class conscious and so would not try to drive a hard bargain for their labour. Patriots who declined to replace Britons with immigrants in their workforces earned less profit and either went bust or were taken over by their less scrupulous rivals. Later it proved even more profitable, rather than shipping the labour to the capital to do it the other way round, and move the factories to the Third World instead of the Third World to the factories. So Britain was hollowed out as a manufacturing nation. Controls on immigration, the import of labour, and sending money abroad, the export of capital, together with tariffs preventing the produce of Third World sweatshops swamping the domestic market and putting British producers out of business would have averted the Rivers of Blood and put out the funeral pyre. But of course that would involve letting the state control the market, which is – eek! – socialism.

But then Powell once said "I would live my life out, if I must, in a socialist Britain if that was the price of Britain not losing its political independence." For some, dare one say national, values of socialism that is indeed the price.

One wonders if Powell, who was an incisive, independent-minded thinker of no mean intellect, might have been brought to understand the fallacy of Global Free Market Toryism (and Labourism, now!) and the threat it posed to all he held dear, had he been exposed to cogent argument from today's radical nationalists on the subject. At the time most of the nationalist movement was still mired in crank conspiracy theories and 101 ways to blame it all on "the Jews" without saying so….

But what did Powell, at root, hold dear? This is the question this book does not even try to answer, because its authors don't care (or possibly want to find out!). Was Enoch Powell a British nationalist?

That he was a heartfelt patriot by his own lights there can be no doubt. And, despite lapsing at times into the irritating habit of his countrymen of saying "English" when they meant "British" – the more ironic as Powell's own surname derives from Ap Hywel, which is Welsh – a British patriot.

But this book reveals – much against its editor's intent, one suspects – he was more than that. Powell certainly had an almost mystical belief that our nationhood was rooted in its history of the Anglican Church and the sovereignty of the Crown in Parliament. But he also believed that it had a racial dimension. As he said in 1995 "What's wrong with racism? Racism is the basis of nationality." He did stress that he did not believe in "the inferiority of one race of mankind to another" and his widow reminded her interviewer that when in the Indian Army in the mid-1940s he had walked out of an Officers Club because they refused to serve the Indian officer he was with. Veteran British nationalist John Bean has expressed similar views, without compromising himself as a racial nationalist in one iota. Powell clearly did believe that race, or ethnicity, was central to national identity. And he made absolutely clear that national identity, nations, were a central, and vital, feature of humanity.

The nation, as he put it, is "the thing for which men, if necessary, fight and for which men, if necessary, die and to preserve which men think no sacrifice too great." He argued that, contrary to received wisdom, nation states and nationalism did not inherently cause wars. Citing the Icelandic victory in the 1974 Cod War, he observed that "Britain's humiliation is evidence that the day of the nation state, even the small nation state, even the tiny nation state, is not over." He only regretted that Britain was not more conscious of our own nationhood, as conscious as he was: "I still only half believe that I was myself an unwilling witness to my country's abnegation of its own national independence…I am not to know whether it is destined that my fellow countrymen will be contented with the status of a European province now, will accept that henceforth this nation is unworthy or incapable of being an independent sovereign state like Iceland or Zambia."

It is clear that by his own lights and many, probably all, of ours, Enoch Powell was a racial nationalist. The tragedy of his life was that he did not realise that, and what it meant. That he was at root not a Tory and probably never was. He lamented that "through the mouth of its leader in the highest office under the Crown, the Conservative Party declared that the nation state as exemplified by an independent and self-governing United Kingdom was obsolete. Thereby for me the Conservative Party ceased to be the Conservative Party which I thought I knew and to whose causes my political life had been devoted. It became an incomprehensible stranger to me..." But the truth was that in Powell's lifetime the Conservative Party had never been what he thought it was. It had never been the party of the British nation state. As Thatcher introduced the Single European Act and Major signed up to the Maastricht Treaty it must have become clear to Enoch Powell that it never would be.

The Tory Party, as Powell repeatedly told them, had signed away centuries of British national independence and Parliamentary sovereignty. But they didn't listen and they didn't care. Labour, despite Powell's backing (backing that may well have tipped the balance and put them into office in 1974), didn't care either. Neither party cared about – or indeed cared to hear – his warnings about immigration for that matter. Powell thought that meant the British people didn't care either. The truth is that they were never offered a serious way of showing they cared: a serious, credible patriotic alternative at the ballot box. An alternative Powell was better placed than any man of his time to create for them.

Enoch Powell deserved a better party. He should, and could, have created one. But he wouldn't. He had, as this book shows, a brilliant mind driven by an essentially sound and patriotic heart. But he lacked the essential something, this reviewer concludes, that turns correct thought into effective action. It is not enough to be right in theory. It is then necessary to get that rightness transformed into action. Enoch Powell is revealed by this volume in my view as a thinker, not a doer, an intellectual giant too fastidious to get his fingers dirty on the levers of political power. That was his loss, and ours.

But I would recommend nationalists to read this book and form their own judgement of one of the most interesting figures of 20th Century British politics.

Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Book Review: *Physical Resistance - A Hundred Years of Anti- Fascism* - by Dave Hann

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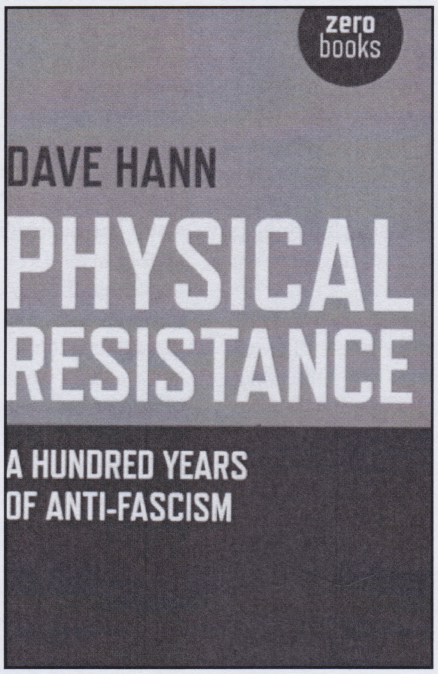
This is the third book to be produced in recent years by members of the militant wing of British anti-fascism. Dave Hann (who died in 2009) was co-author with Steve Tilzey (his former comrade in Manchester Anti-Fascist Action) of *No Retreat*, published in 2003 and reviewed in *H&D* Issue 15. In 2010 a rival faction of AFA produced their own version covering some of the same events under the title *Beating the Fascists*, reviewed in *H&D* Issue 48.



This book is very different from the earlier two, which essentially covered the same time span and similar events: i.e. militant anti-fascism during the 1970s, 1980s and 1990s – the efforts to "smash" the National Front, the British National Party, Blood & Honour, British Movement, ect.

Physical Resistance (which was edited after Hann's death by his partner Louise Purbrick) spans a longer chronology and a broader political canvas in its 400 pages. Strictly speaking it deals with almost ninety years of "anti-fascism", from opponents of the pre-Mosley British Fascisti (formed in 1923) to the English Defence League (still just about alive in 2013).

Significantly Hann attempts to be more fair than most such authors in covering a broad spectrum of "anti-fascists." As the title implies, he is concerned with those who use physical force, not with polite letter writers, but he includes the Green Shirt Movement for Social Credit as "anti-fascists" due to their physical opposition to Mosley during 1933-4.

As Hann acknowledges:

"Some sections of the Social Credit movement allowed themselves to be drawn into conspiracy theories about 'international Jewish finance', but there is no suggestion that the Green Shirts themselves were anti-Semitic."

Hann regards some "anti-fascist" movements as genuine umbrella coalitions, prepared to cross political and factional boundaries – including one of the first, the National Union for Combating Fascism (NUCF), formed by a former mill worker from Lancashire, Ethel Carnie Holdsworth in 1924. Interesting to note that the NUCF produced a monthly journal called *The Clear Light*, though Hann does not mention whether this was a direct inspiration for *Searchlight*.

Holdsworth and *The Clear Light* only operated for a couple of years. In common with other early "anti-fascist" movements they seem to have been mainly a reaction by trade unionists and socialists against the strikebreaking tactics of the British Fascisti. We should bear in mind that although future Mosleyites Neil Francis Hawkins and William Joyce, among others, started their political careers in the British Fascisti, most of the BFs were not "fascists" as we would understand the term – more like right-wing Tories, mainly concerned with fighting a class war on behalf of a middle class threatened by the social, economic and political changes associated with the First World War – especially the enhanced power of the trade unions and the growth of the Labour Party.

Whatever his intentions, it's difficult for Hann to escape from the fact that organised, militant "anti-fascism" has usually been part of a bigger agenda. The main (sometimes contending) forces that have shaped its history have been the Communist Party (by which I mean the pro-Moscow, Stalinist CP); Trotskyism (principally the Socialist Workers Party, formerly called the International Socialists); and Zionism (formerly operating in alliance with the CP).

The changing demands of these broader political agendas influenced anti-fascist tactics. For example at one stage during the 1930s the Communist Party organised violent disruption of Sir Oswald Mosley's meetings, but by the 1970s the much diminished CP opposed such "adventurism" and supported more sedate forms of protest. (They even proposed an unofficial pact with the NF in Birmingham, agreeing not to make physical attacks on each other's premises.) One reason for this was that militant street activity was being promoted by the CP's rivals on the left, including Trotskyists, anarchists and Maoists, who all viewed confrontation with the police as an end in itself.

Eventually the main Trotskyist party – the International Socialists, later renamed Socialist Workers Party – went down a similar path to the CP, becoming concerned that the street activist tail was wagging the political dog. Tensions grew between the SWP leadership and the most active anti-fascists among their members, known as the "squads."

Hann interviews one of the leading "squaddists", Mick O'Farrell, who was expelled from the SWP after a confrontation at the Rock Against Racism Carnival in Leeds in July 1981. O'Farrell's squad had initially been recruited to take care of anti-fascist security at the event, but the SWP told him at the last minute that his services would not be required. The inevitable confrontation took place between O'Farrell's boys and the official SWP security – the type of problem with which nationalists will be familiar, for example in the split between the BNP and the Combat 18 organisation.

O'Farrell tells Hann:

"In my opinion what scared the SWP leadership most, and I'm not privy to the inner machinations of the central committee so I can only go on my own political analysis, was that the Squads had developed a certain autonomy which they could not directly control. In my experience the concept of working class autonomy or spontaneity is something they celebrate when they talk in the abstract but not when it occurs within their own organisation."

Hann does not offer the SWP a right of reply, but I imagine they would counter that a serious political movement cannot offer its activists the right "spontaneously" to engage in violence for its own sake: a decision to employ violence has to be taken as part of a broader strategy. "Autonomy" within a political party becomes a problem when it leads to alliances with criminals or terrorists. The "squads" eventually became Red Action, which in turn became the core of Anti-Fascist Action: their hooliganism and IRA connections became a serious problem by the early '90s, as this review (but not Hann's book) will shortly note.

Another regular difficulty for militant anti-fascists has been how closely to ally with Zionism. Manchester anti-fascist Phil Kaiserman is among those interviewed by Hann:

"The Union of Jewish Ex-Servicemen was set up by the Communist Party in Manchester to protect the community and fight fascism. We set it up as a left-wing body with links to the Trade Union movement, but after a couple of years the Zionists managed to gain control of the Executive Committee and started to move it away from its original position. It became linked with the Jewish establishment and lost its independence. There was a lot of internal wrangling between the Zionists and the left, but we eventually lost out. I walked out along with Maxie Druck and all the others."

The strength as well as the weakness of this book is that (like its earlier rival *Beating the Fascists*) it is based mainly on interviews rather than archival research, though Hann does quote from one 1930s Metropolitan Police report following the apprehension of some East End anti-fascists:

"A car occupied by five Jews was stopped by City of London police and was found to contain a knuckleduster, seven catapults, part of a horseshoe, three broom handles, a bag of catapult ammunition, a piece of iron grating fixed to a wooden handle, a pair of pliers and three cartridges loaded with pellets."

Needless to say, all of the interviews are with "anti-fascists" rather than their opponents, and inevitably this distorts perspective. Hann ended his days in Brighton, so his coverage of recent events is Sussex-centred. It is

bizarre to see a scuffle in Brighton with one Peter 'Sid' Williamson and his sidekick Buster, then active in the British People's Party (BPP) and both known to this reviewer, recorded as a serious historical event. Perhaps one day there will be murals and banners celebrating the Battle of Saltdean...

At street level many of Hann's fellow "anti-fascists" were motivated by Irish Republicanism and were active supporters of either the IRA or its rival, the Irish National Liberation Army (INLA). Hann is very cautious about venturing onto this territory, as well he might be. He notes that in November 1975 the NF and Ulster Loyalists joined forces to attack an Irish "civil rights" meeting at a students' union in Manchester. One activist quoted by Hann – former hunt saboteur and anarchist Stephen Rider – comes closest to an honest admission of the link between IRA terrorism and militant anti-fascism:

"I do remember finding the imagery and a lot of the associations of Anti-Fascist Action being quite hard to deal with politically. They had a very macho reputation and at the core of it there seemed to be a need to support the IRA in their struggle. It was never actually explained why you had to do that, it was just something that you had to do. Now I understand a bit more about that struggle but at the time I baulked at that. It was never actually explained to me and any questioning of that would lead to you being denounced as a time-wasting liberal so that was the end of that. So you weren't able to ask that question. I remember people really gloating about using weapons and myself being very dubious about whether that kind of attitude was really valid. I suppose I wasn't politically hardened at that time and the way it was presented made me reluctant about getting involved anymore."

RED ACTION

Issue No. 68 — Summer 1994 — 50p

Patrick Hayes tells Old Bailey

"I AM A VOLUNTEER IN THE IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY"

A 1994 "anti-fascist" newspaper celebrates the exploits of IRA bomber and Anti-Fascist Action leader Patrick Hayes.

The most striking omission from Hann's book involves the 1993-4 period, when as the author acknowledges Irish republicanism remained central to AFA, while dishonestly implying that anti-fascists' role was defensive:

"Talks, or at least talks about talks, between John Major's Tory government and Sinn Féin meant that destabilising violence suited loyalists. They declared an open season on Catholics living in Northern Ireland and forged links with fascists who had swallowed whole the mantra of defending the Union and the remains of the British Empire against the left and the supporters of Irish Republicanism in Britain. The Manchester Martyrs Commemoration continued to be the focus of combined fascist and loyalist aggression."

Entirely absent from the pages of *Physical Resistance* is Hann's comrade Patrick Hayes, one of the main London organisers for Red Action and Anti-Fascist Action. (AFA had been launched in July 1985 as a coalition between Red Action, the Trotskyist faction Workers' Power which had been expelled from the IS even earlier than the "squads", the controversial anarchist group Class War, various immigrant groups such as the Newham Monitoring Project, and the mainly Jewish *Searchlight* organisation.)

In January 1993, Hayes and his fellow terrorist Jan Taylor planted Semtex plastic explosive outside the Harrods store in Knightsbridge. They were arrested at Hayes's home in Stoke Newington, North London, while attempting to remove a large cache of arms, ammunition and explosives. Alongside their "anti-fascist" militancy, Hayes and Taylor were part of an IRA "active service unit" aiming to murder men, women and children on the streets of London. Among their targets were Underground stations at Bank and Monument, a train at Victoria station, the office complex at Canary Wharf and the central London shopping area of Tottenham Court Road.

At his trial in 1994, Hayes proudly admitted that he had directed an IRA campaign which "did not stop with my arrest. It continues to date." Eighteen days after the arrest of Hayes and Taylor, their "English" IRA comrades bombed a shopping centre in the northern town of Warrington, killing two small children, 3-year-old Johnathan Ball and 12-year-old Tim Parry.

These terrible events during 1993-4 led to the transformation of AFA as some of its more squeamish affiliates withdrew from their alliance with the IRA-linked Red Action. Moreover, once the IRA scaled down its terror war and pursued negotiations with the British government, Red Action itself moved into "community politics." As it happens Hann himself fell out with the leading Red Action thugs, partly because he was accused of involvement in attacking and robbing a homosexual in Manchester!

All of this goes unmentioned in Hann's book, which raises questions about the author's honesty in other areas.

One important question of course is: did militant anti-fascism succeed (in its own terms)? It is very difficult to disentangle the reasons for the ultimate failure of the 1930s BUF, the postwar Union Movement, the 1970s and '80s NF, and the 1990s-2000s British National Party. So it's easy for particular factions to claim the credit: "we stopped the fascists."

Much of the historical debate has focused on Mosley's meeting at Olympia in June 1934. Before the meeting the BUF was being heavily promoted by the press baron Lord Rothermere, who then owned two of Britain's bestselling newspapers, the *Daily Mail* and *Daily Mirror*. (In one of the ironies of media history, the *Mirror* now poses as the champion of 21st century anti-racism, having been itself one of the main champions of 1930s fascism!)

Rothermere was not alone in his admiration for Mosley. Following an earlier BUF rally at the Albert Hall in April 1934, the Conservative MP for Ayr, Lt. Col. Thomas Moore, wrote an article for the *Mail* headlined: "The Blackshirts Have What the Conservatives Need." Moore was an Ulsterman who took a particular interest in opposing communism after his service with the British expeditionary force that had landed in Russia in 1917 in an attempt to hold off Bolshevism and keep Russia in the war. His article is so remarkable it deserves quoting at length.

Let us be realists and face facts. A new force has arisen in Britain: are we going to support or oppose it? Are we going to use or abuse it?

These questions arise from my experience at the Albert Hall last Sunday night. It was the first serious attempt of the Blackshirts to show their strength to London. They succeeded. The vast amphitheatre was filled to the last seat – and beyond it.

Rich and poor, young and old, sat shoulder to shoulder, awaiting the message of this new gospel. Some were there from curiosity, some from interest, some from fear. But around and about were thousands, young, eager and virile, who were there from devotion to their leader, his policy, and the movement.

...Among them I noted friends – barristers, bankers, stockbrokers – all seemingly filled with the same emotions. I tried to analyse them; pride of race, love of country, loyalty, hope – all these and more were reflected in their ardent faces and shining eyes.

...It is the rebellion of youth against age, of effort against inaction. It is not the conquest of a policy; indeed I have both delivered and listened to Conservative speeches on many a platform, 90 percent of which were covered by Sir Oswald Mosley on Sunday night. There was little, if any, of the policy which could not be accepted by the most loyal follower of our present Conservative leaders. The majority of the essentials and many of the details are part and parcel of strict Tory doctrines.

No; there was nothing greatly new there. In truth, much of this national Blackshirt policy has already been initiated by the National Government. Why, therefore, the Blackshirts?

The answer lies in the one word – action.

As the speaker himself put it, the people have been nourished on promises. They now demand the sustenance of performances. And it is because the people believe that the Blackshirts will perform that the movement has made such rapid strides in its appeal to the public.

But if my analysis is correct, surely there cannot be any fundamental difference of outlook between the Blackshirts and their parents, the Conservatives? – for let us make no mistake about that parentage.

East End Jews mobilised against Mosley in October 1936, battling with police to halt a BUF march in what became the legendary "Battle of Cable Street", still the iconic event of British anti-fascist history.

The briefest study of the movement and the most casual examination of its members satisfy one that it is largely derived from the Conservative Party. This perhaps is natural, for the instincts of both are the same – loyalty to the Throne and love of country. With these two powerful bonds, surely the relationship can be made closer and more friendly?

After reviewing areas of policy where the BUF and the Conservatives were then in agreement, notably reform of Parliament, co-operation between employers and workers, and a trade policy based on the unity of Empire and the protection of the home market, Moore asked:

Where, therefore, is the gap between them? Not in policy, not in programme, not even in theory – only in action. If that is admitted – and any member of that vast Albert Hall audience must admit it – why should there not be concord and agreement between that old historic party, to which the country has always turned when in doubt or danger, and this new and virile offshoot? Both stand to gain by co-operation, both stand to lose by antagonism. The Conservatives have the trust and confidence of all the more stable and thoughtful elements in the country: they have the record of centuries of achievement and loyal service to the nation, the people, and the Empire. Also they have the supremely essential organisation in the constituencies of the kingdom.

The new party of youth has vigour, self-confidence and enthusiasm. Would either lose by co-ordination of outlook and effort? Individuality of method could be retained without loss of good will, as long as there was similarity of aim.

Let the effort be made! If successful, the Conservative Party will be strengthened and rejuvenated by the spearhead of active, eager, and intelligent youth, while the Blackshirts will have the support and influence of the best and most experienced elements in the State.

The country will be safeguarded from danger within, and made more secure from danger without. The National Government will get a new lease of vigorous and successful life. Who will undertake the task of conciliation?

In response to this political environment, Hann suggests that "anti-fascists had two tasks. One, to prevent the BUF from gaining political legitimacy, halting their ability to organise as a political party and, two, to defeat them wherever they had managed to establish a political and organisational presence. Another way of saying this is that there were some sites, halls for rallies and fields or parks for open air meetings, which anti-fascists worked to ensure that fascists could never take over to make their own and there were some permanent battlegrounds."

Hann acknowledges that at the meeting mentioned by Col. Moore at the Albert Hall, Mosley had been able to speak for 90 minutes "almost without interruption," with anti-fascists from the pacifist and anti-communist New World Fellowship confining themselves to distributing leaflets. That same month however at Hulme Town Hall, Manchester, an attempt to hold a BUF rally was broken up by fifty anti-fascist thugs. When plans were announced for the June 1934 rally at Olympia – a venue with a 20,000 capacity – anti-fascists planned to ensure that Mosley was not allowed to address an orderly meeting.

Hann's interview with London anti-fascist Lou Kenton implies that anti-fascists were only loosely organised, though Kenton admits that there was a co-ordinated plan to wreck the Olympia event by planting teams of hecklers in different parts of the arena. Particularly violent anti-fascists such as the East End Jew Barney Becow lurked outside the venue to attack Mosleyites on their way home.

As Hann admits, the anti-fascists came off worse in the fighting at Olympia, but some writers have claimed that the events were a turning point in public perception of fascism, with some of the more genteel conservative types horrified by the scenes they had witnessed.

Dr Martin Durham – an academic expert on fascism based at Wolverhampton University – has summarised this conventional view as follows: "[The BUF] enjoyed a rapid growth, reaching perhaps 40,000 in the first half of 1934. This, however, was short-lived and the extensive publicity given to the violence of Blackshirt stewards at Mosley's Olympia meeting in early June, followed by the murder of political opponents in Nazi Germany in the Night of the Long Knives at the end of the month, led to the loss of much of the movement's support. For several years the BUF was reduced to a third or less of its 1934 peak, and many of the recruits it did gain were concentrated in London's East End, where the movement's anti-Semitism gained it support in such areas as Limehouse and Bethnal Green."

Yet in reality many Conservatives (outside the party leadership) were fully in support of the Blackshirt stewards' vigorous treatment of communist and Jewish hecklers at Olympia. One of Rothermere's leading journalists George Ward Price wrote in the *Daily Mail* on the morning after the event:

If the Blackshirt Movement had any need of justification the Red hooligans who savagely and systematically tried to wreck Sir Oswald Mosley's huge and magnificently successful meeting at Olympia last night would have supplied it. They got what they deserved...

The Blackshirt stewards had the combination of a first-class Rugby football team. As, one after another, the gangs of Reds for whom the Communist organisers had bought tickets started their shouts of "To hell with Mosley!" in different parts of the vast-stretching hall, a sturdy squad of blackshirted figures would be upon them in an instant, punching, pulling and pushing with such vigour that after a very few moments of interruption the struggling rowdies would find themselves outside with black eyes and bruised bodies as the only practical results of their disturbance.

...The organised violence of the Red roughs who surrounded Olympia and had taken up their positions in compact groups in many parts of the hall will bring thousands of new recruits to the Blackshirt cause.

A contemporary Special Branch report agreed that the Olympia violence had not appeared to damage Mosley:

"so far from causing widespread indignation ...it provided an unprecedented fillip to recruitment. For the next two days people of different classes queued up from morning until night at the National Headquarters at Chelsea. A working man among the recruits remarked on the mixture of ex-officers, public schoolboys and working men, and the general admiration in the queue for the organisation of the Blackshirts and their determination to preserve the right of free speech."

The often quoted comments of some leading Conservatives condemning Mosley for Olympia could be seen as opportunism by factions loyal to the party leader Stanley Baldwin, seeking to shore up support for the government and discredit manoeuvres by the Tory Right.

Hann and his militant AFA comrades sometimes met their match during the 1990s when confronted by Chelsea Headhunters such as Andy Frain (*far left*), aka 'Nightmare' seen here at the infamous "battle of Waterloo."

So militant anti-fascism didn't by itself discredit Mosley by dragging him into the gutter of violence. The truth probably is that some potential supporters were put off, but they were the weaker vessels who would always have found some excuse not to be active.

What really undermined establishment support for Mosley was relentless pressure by Jewish business interests. Rothermere eventually backed away from support for the BUF due to threats of an advertising boycott, particularly by the Lyons Tea House empire and the Carrera tobacco company. An MI5 assessment concluded that Rothermere's decision was "a matter of business, no doubt."

There were also political factors: Mosley had to decide whether to collaborate with right-wing Tories or to go it alone. In adopting the latter course he was bound to risk alienating the likes of Rothermere, whose interest in fascism was mainly in seeking a buttress for conservatism against socialism – not in splitting conservative forces.

Inspired by continental developments, Mosley convinced himself that conservatism was a movement of the past, and that his could be the movement of the future. Undoubtedly militant anti-fascism played some role in undermining this vision by taking on Mosley in his East London heartland, most famously at the infamous "Battle of Cable Street" in October 1936 when Communists and Jews battled with police and blocked the route of a planned BUF march.

Hann admits that a week later Mosley managed to march without opposition in East London, but insists that at Cable Street the BUF:
"had been stopped in their tracks by local people, workers and Jews, acting together and in open defiance of recommendations from the leaders of the labour movement and the Board of Deputies who told them to stay away."

The Cable Street legend informed postwar physical opposition to attempted Mosleyite revivals, firstly during 1947-50 when his new party Union Movement was opposed by the mostly Jewish 43 Group (which also had some gentile Communist backing), and again from 1959 when the UM attempted to lead a new wave of opposition to black immigration. This time there was a significant split in the latest anti-fascist organisation – the Yellow Star Movement. YSM leader Bill Sargent (Vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Dalston) aimed to concentrate on non-violent opposition to Mosley, but many younger militant activists had other ideas. They eventually became the 62 Group, another mostly Jewish organisation led by World War II veterans Cyril Paskin, Harry Bidney and Leslie Jacobs.

A 62 Group veteran and Communist interviewed by Hann, Tony Hall notes that several key players – including future *Searchlight* editor Gerry Gable – had Communist Party backgrounds, but:
"Everyone was pissed off with the CP by this time anyway... We decided that we would organise amongst ourselves to kick the shit out of these local fascists. We weren't going to have endless arguments and discussions. We would just do our best to find them, jump up and down on them and then go home."

In concentrating almost entirely on militant street activity Hann pays insufficient attention to covert anti-fascist activity by agents working for the Board of Deputies of British Jews and for MI5. Admittedly some of the key evidence exposing post-war anti-fascist intelligence operations is only now coming to light. For example, Tony Hall notes a falling out between Communists and Zionists inside the 62 Group after they had cooperated in a break-in at the headquarters of Edward Martell, whose "Freedom Group" was close to right-wing Conservatives: "We went in at about one o'clock in the morning and removed all the files. We had an agreement that we would remove them to a safe-house... [W]e went back to this place about five days later and it had all gone. The Zionists had taken it all and we never saw it again. I don't know if it was given to Special Branch or added to their own intelligence files but we were excluded. From then on, the relationship more or less broke down completely." In fact (as this reviewer has recently discovered from a close scrutiny of official files) MI5 was operating an agent at the very top of Martell's organisation: Tory MP and intelligence veteran Henry Kerby.

Hann's book will be of less interest to some readers than the previous two "anti-fascist" histories, but in attempting to address an entire century of clashes between our movement and its opponents it will fill an important gap on specialist bookshelves. To be read with caution!

Reviewed by Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

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Referee Nazi: A day out at Citi Field

The average *H&D* reader may be surprised to learn that this august journal is by no means limited to a detailed examination of events in the Sceptered Isle, but also has a host of correspondents on assignment around the world. It was thus that yours truly betook himself to Citi Field in Queens, New York for the June 2nd International Friendly between the national teams of Israel and Honduras.

In theory it seemed to be the ideal venue with New York City and vicinity home to large Jewish and Hispanic communities. It seemed like a promising vantage point from which to, as school teachers often say, "Compare and contrast." The football also held forth some promise with the Hondurans ranked fiftieth in the world and the Israelis fifty-ninth. The day also seemed propitious. The annual Israeli Parade which routinely attracts several hundred thousand to midtown Manhattan in celebration and support of the now sixty-five year old Jewish state. The weather which had been unseasonably hot and humid all week had broken. A breeze was in the air and, although the forecast called for twenty five percent chances of thunder storms and rain, remained clear and cool throughout the day.

Our suspicions were that the crowd would be about evenly divided and the turn out large. It did seem so as we arrived in the huge parking area. But it was there that one of the day's anomalies first hit us. This was to be a largely Hispanic crowd. The press called it ninety percent Honduran and if that seemed to me a bit steep, it was clearly not too far off.

Wikipedia tells us that the New York, New Jersey and Long Island area has close to one hundred thousand Hondurans. Of that number many came to Citi Field. And they came in all ages bedecked in their team colors of blue and white (which was a bit confusing, more on that later) and camped in the parking area in full carnival mode. They embodied the lively spirit that one associates with the Brazilians at the World Cup, song and dance and drink and uniformly cheerful and friendly. International matches to them are not the Holy War of other peoples, rather a traveling festival. To them it is the beautiful game of Pele's description.

Honduran and Israeli supporters at Citi Field, New York, June 2013.

And they were a knowledgeable bunch. They knew their players, cheering each starter and substitutes as they entered the game. They seemed a bit short on uniform singing but did manage some spirited moments of chanting Hon-Dur-As! They were not an English-speaking crowd and seemed intent on preserving their cultural identity intact despite now being "Americans." What this term might possibly mean today is surely open to dispute. The old notion of the America of the nation's founders, its history, philosophy and culture is, clearly, of no interest or relevance to them. What in the world could the notions of ordered liberty of Locke and Hooker, limited republican government of Jefferson and Adams, or individualist economics of Adam Smith mean to these carefree souls intent on beer, song and dance, and their middling team?

A video was played of New York City Mayor Bloomberg welcoming the teams and proclaiming the virtues of "inclusiveness." This is a peculiar phrase as it implies an inclusion of something to what was previously. But, alas, one searched in vain at Citi Field for the America which was.

Yes, the frequently heard *Star Spangled Banner* was played. This song was written during the War of 1812, the second war between the colonies and their former Mother Country. Its author Francis Scott Key had London-born grandparents. One wondered throughout its playing what Key himself would make of the "American" crowd in Citi Field that day? Is there any way he could be made to understand that the Revolutionary War in which his father fought would yield a city almost devoid of the founders' descendants? And that 201 years after he wrote of "proudly hailing" the "broad stripes and bright stars" that those colors would fly over an event staged by and for peoples of different continents and races?

As for the vastly outnumbered Israeli supporters they were about seventy percent Hebrew-speaking. This was a crowd of recent immigrants or visitors. There was a smattering of American Jews present, mostly of the Modern Orthodox variety, sporting skull caps but otherwise dressed as contemporary Americans. The native Israelis, with a few exceptions, seemed not to be religiously observant.

They too were vocal, also mostly via chants, like "Yeh Yeh Yis - ra - el!" They were particularly engaged in singing the Israeli national anthem, which speaks of "hope of thousands of years to be a free people in our land." (The Honduran national anthem, on the other hand, was way too long and was not sung by most of the supporters. It seemed no one in the stadium, except the poor fellow singing it, knew the words.)

Early in the contest in which the Hondurans had the better of the early going we were treated by some of the younger Israeli supporters to an interesting response to a few of the referee's "questionable" calls against their side. "Referee Nazi!" they chanted in unison. Granted this was done in the half-angry, half-mocking way that supporters all over heckle officials, but their choice of words was telling. If you call a foul against us you are a "Nazi." If meant in jest, I guess, in this venue it is suggestive of a certain mental reaction of many Jews when challenged. The challenge is seen as a non-starter since the critic must harbor a few hidden animuses against Jews or Israelis.

The Israelis, though, were also welcoming to strangers. There is something about this game that transcends many divides. (Perhaps, some might argue this transcendence is an illusion – and a dangerous one – when life's grim realities replace those of the playing field.)

In any event the Israelis weathered the Hondurans' first-half assaults, thanks in no small part to the stellar play of the goalkeeper, Ariel Harush. (Harush incidentally plays for Beitar Jerusalem, the only Israeli league team who steadfastly refuses to allow an Arab on its roster and recently suffered riots when signing two non-Arabic Muslims from Russia.)

In the second half the team captained by Chelsea's Yossi Benayoun took over the contest. Two smart goals, one a rocket from outside the box by Shimon Abuhatzira and the other coming off pretty moves in close by Hen Ezra secured the result.

Afterwards in the parking lot the Israelis danced and sang in small groups while the Hondurans, still smiling drank their beer in largely family groups, with living Latin music played in background.

Overall the level of play wasn't bad. It was a non-aggressive atmosphere, living up to the name "friendly" in which to watch international football in New York.

The group identity of the two peoples in attendance was organic, vibrant and happy. The Israelis seemed a bit more nationalistic (as befits a people threatened or at least perceiving themselves as such) whist the Hondurans were simply tribal. But both found attachments based on ethnic identity to be the most natural thing in the world.

This basic human trait, key to survival and both physical and psychological comfort is forbidden to Europeans by those who control society and educate youth.

Although many resist this brainwashing (football supporters prominent among them) it is at present an uphill battle. The 31,000 plus who came to Citi Field should excite no hatred in any European nationalist's heart. The correct response should be envy of peoples not yet poisoned by liberalism and a desire to learn from their (seemingly) effortless example.

Gil Caldwell, Trenton, New Jersey

Immigration arms race?

British political confusion over immigration sank to new depths during the summer. Labour's Keith Vaz – who grotesquely chairs the House of Commons Home Affairs Committee, having arrived as an immigrant from what is now Yemen – called for an end to the "dangerous war of words" arguing that "it's time to end the immigration arms race." Vaz accepts that there are 500,000 illegal immigrants working in a "shadow economy" but maintains that there are many "immigration success stories", including his own city of Leicester.

Vaz took a swipe at his own party's former prime minister Gordon Brown and current Labour frontbencher Chris Bryant, both of whom had tried to reposition the Left's immigration policy: "It is not an answer to lecture companies such as Next on where they should recruit their workers from. 'British jobs for British workers' is a jingoist message which should never pass the lips of a politician."

Implicitly the supposed socialist Vaz is adopting the concepts of the free market right, as expressed during the same week by *Telegraph* journalist Matthew d'Ancona: "Many of the most fervent advocates of immigration are on the centre-Right, market liberals who believe that labour mobility is essential to prosperity and to individual aspiration."

This type of right-winger – who in continental Europe would be termed a liberal but in the U.S. and U.K. a conservative! – holds as an article of faith that giant companies such as Next, Tesco or Walmart should be entitled to hire or fire workers of any national background showing sufficient initiative to get themselves (legally) across national borders. Some extreme libertarians would even advocate unrestricted immigration.

While paying lip-service to immigration controls, former Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher and her right-hand minister Norman Tebbit were effectively free market liberals, who valued the rights of big business above the rights of racial, national or local communities. This can be inferred from their best known political statements. Mrs Thatcher told a magazine interviewer in 1987: "There is no such thing as society. There are individual men and women, and there are families. And no government can do anything except through people, and people must look to themselves first." While Tebbit told the Conservative Party Conference in 1981: "I grew up in the '30s with an unemployed father. He didn't riot; he got on his bike and looked for work and he kept looking 'til he found it."

Nationalists recognise the problem with this sort of "conservatism" (which is actually derived from 19th century liberalism rather than traditional Toryism). For Thatcher the right of the individual to do whatever is necessary (within the law) to improve his own and his family's lot is more important than the interests of his community and nation. For Tebbit anyone prepared to work hard is to be welcomed, whether he arrives on a bike or on a boat from Barbados. (As it happens Tebbit's father was assistant manager of a jeweller's and pawnbroker's shop, so at least for part of his career would have benefited from the poverty of his surrounding community.)

The equivalents of Thatcher and Tebbit in today's Conservative-Liberal coalition government follow a similar logic – if indigenous Britons find that immigrants are taking their jobs, the government's answer is to lower welfare benefits so that our own folk are prepared to work just as cheaply as foreigners.

Thus the parties of the mainstream right have become the biggest supporters of immigration, while the mainstream left is inching towards a more critical stance. Labour leader Ed Miliband said earlier this year that his party had been wrong not to acknowledge that "high levels of migration were having huge effects on the lives of people in Britain." Most interestingly, left-wing intellectual David Goodhart wrote this year of a "progressive dilemma. The conflict between solidarity and diversity. The fact that as we become more different from one another in lifestyle, values, ethnic and national origins, we become less willing to sacrifice, trust and share."

Back in 1998 the most thoughtful of the current Conservative crop, David Willetts MP, analysed a related conflict: "America versus Sweden. You can have a Swedish welfare state provided that you are a homogenous society with intensely shared values. In the US you have a very diverse individualistic society where people feel fewer obligations to fellow citizens."

UKIP (as a neo-Thatcherite party) will never resolve this dilemma. Only a revival of racial nationalism can save the welfare state!

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

THE MISSING LINK

to understanding what's really going on in this country and the world is the true identity of the Children of Light and the Children of Darkness. Have you been a Christian-Patriot for many years and found that some things just "don't add up"? The real nature of the forces of good and evil have been hidden from our people through politically correct manipulation from the government, the media, the schools, and the churches by both the so-called "right" and "left".

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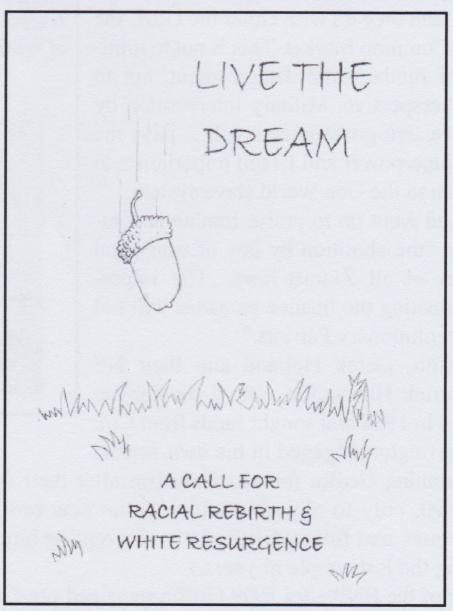

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Nick Griffin's Road to Damascus

At the start of June 2013 British newspapers reported the arrival of Nick Griffin in Lebanon, adding further details the following day when the BNP leader crossed the border into Syria and arrived in Damascus. Travelling with fellow parliamentarians from Belgium, Poland and Russia, Griffin later met the Syrian Prime Minister Wael Al-Halqi, who had survived a car bombing in Damascus a few weeks earlier. What was behind this latest U-turn?

We have made many criticisms of Nick Griffin over the years, but several of his recent statements would not be out of place in *Heritage and Destiny*!

- Distancing the BNP from the cretinous Zionist thuggery of the English Defence League.
- Arguing against successive British governments' wars for Israel.
- Defending the Syrian government against relentless Western propaganda, and exposing the terrorism of some anti-Assad rebels.
- Endorsing the Lebanese Shia party Hezbollah in recent online comments.

That said, *The Times* and other media platforms were justified in pointing out the remarkable contortions and contradictions in Mr Griffin's comments on the Middle East over the years.

During the mid-1980s he was a leading spokesman for the most militantly anti-Zionist faction of British nationalism, which became the "political soldier" faction of the National Front, and eventually the "International Third Position." During this period Griffin himself was not the main ideologist of his faction – this role was filled by Derek Holland, who wrote in May 1984 in *Nationalism Today*, the NF journal edited by Griffin:

"British national interests overlap far more with Iranian ones than they do with either the USA, the USSR or the Common Market. This is not to minimize areas of fundamental disagreement, but to put them in perspective. Military intervention by reactionary western governments will… pave the way for the Superpower and Israeli imperialists to re-shackle Iran to the One World slave system…"

Mr Holland went on to praise Iranian accomplishments in "the abolition by law of usury and the expulsion of all Zionist-Jews…The importance of eliminating the finance parasites will not be lost on Revolutionary Patriots."

Nick Griffin, Derek Holland and their NF colleague Patrick Harrington visited the Libyan capital Tripoli in 1988 and sought funds from Col. Gadaffi. (Harrington engaged in his own somersaults, condemning Griffin for anti-Semitism after their factional fallout during 1989-90, only to align himself with the new pro-Zionist Griffin fifteen years later, and follow Griffin in re-reinventing himself as an anti-Zionist during the last couple of years.)

As leader of the BNP after 1999 Griffin remained pro-Gadaffi, but only because he now saw the Libyan dictator as anti-Islamist, and by now Griffin was hostile to all Muslims – apparently endorsing neo-conservative notions of a "clash of civilisations" between Islam and the West.

In January 2009 for example he criticised the BBC for "anti-Israel bias" and condemned "neo-nazi cranks" within nationalism who opposed Israel, saying that the destruction of the Zionist state would "inspire and radicalise a whole new generation of Jihadist fanatics." Griffin now concluded that the survival of Israel was "in our clear national interest."

During his controversial appearance on the BBC Television programme *Question Time* in October 2009 – by far the most widely viewed media appearance by any British nationalist – Griffin said:

"I am the most loathed man in Britain in the eyes of Britain's Nazis. They loathe me because I have brought the British National Party from being, frankly, an anti-Semitic and racist organisation into being the only political party which, in the clashes between Israel and Gaza, stood full square behind Israel's right to deal with Hamas terrorists."

(*above right*) **Nick Griffin meeting Syrian Prime Minister Wael Al-Halqi in June 2013 – Griffin has recently returned to anti-Zionist rhetoric after several years of public support for Israel and attempts to identify himself with the political legacy of Winston Churchill – as in the BNP leaflet** *below.*

The following month Griffin's website underlined his pro-Zionist turn: "The demand of Israel to be a Jewish state underpins the existence of that nation – and is identical to the British National Party's demand for Britain to remain an ethnically majority British state."

Speaking to the fanatically pro-Zionist Christians of "Revelation TV" in March 2010, Griffin said:

"The only place where Nazism lives on in people's hearts is amongst sections of radical Islam, which is an indication and should be a warning to us as to how dangerous that philosophy is."

Only a year or two ago, Mr Griffin was still condemning both the "Sunni and Shiite fundamentalists in Saudi Arabia and Iran." Now he seems to have decided (correctly as it happens) that only the Saudi Wahhabis and their many well-financed international front organisations should be criticised (though in *H&D*'s view he should go a lot further in his historical analysis of this phenomenon).

All told the Syrian conflict has led to a series of bizarre alliances, which can only be understood by disentangling aspects of that country's 20th century history. Nick Griffin is right to point out that the pro-Zionist axis (principally the USA, Britain, France and Israel) has ironically chosen in Syria to support the same "extremist," often Al-Qaeda-linked Muslims who have previously been demonised as a threat to the "West."

Despite being a secular, modernising state, the Syrian government of President Assad has been targeted for destruction, and the main reason for this is that Assad (like his father Hafez who ruled Syria for almost thirty years until his death in June 2000) is seen as an implacable enemy of Israel and ally of Iran. No matter that in Syria and Iran many women are educated to the highest level and serve their nations as scientists, lawyers, etc. – while in the "West's" ally Saudi Arabia they aren't even allowed to drive a car. Concern for "women's rights" is just useful as occasional camouflage for anti-Islamic rhetoric: what really matters to the "West" is the safety of Israel.

This isn't the first time that a pro-Zionist axis has allied with apparently "extremist" Muslims to advance Israel's interests in the region. During the mid-1940s a strangely similar phenomenon occurred – with the important difference that (until the early 1950s) most of the British foreign policy establishment was on the opposing side! What was happening during those years was an alliance between France and the nascent state of Israel on the one side, with Britain and its Arab allies on the other.

During the First World War Britain had famously promised Palestine to both the Zionists and the Arabs: the most important British ally was the Hashemite dynasty headed by Sharif Hussein, the Emir of Mecca, who was persuaded to rebel against the Ottoman Empire in the great Arab revolt of 1916 – immortalised in the film *Lawrence of Arabia.*

Hussein was swiftly betrayed by his British allies, who allowed his great rival Ibn Saud to drive him and his eldest son Ali out of their former power base in the Hejaz, creating what is now Saudi Arabia. His second son Feisal (Lawrence's comrade in arms during the Arab Revolt) emerged from the diplomatic stitch-ups after the First World War as King of Iraq, but was frustrated in his repeated attempts to unify Arabs across Greater Syria.

For Britain this unity would clearly have been good news, since Arabs would have been united under pro-British leadership. But for that same reason France was determined to block Hashemite ambitions. The French wanted to maintain their sphere of influence across Syria and Lebanon, as arranged in the secret Franco-British deal known as the Sykes-Picot Agreement.

The Zionist movement also needed to prevent a Greater Syria. Contrary to the impression which Zionist leaders had given Feisal, they didn't

aim merely for the Jews to be given a home within a majority Arab state – they wanted to expel Arabs from Palestine and create a Jewish state!

The 1920s, '30s and '40s saw repeated intrigues, with various Arab clans and factions being manipulated in this multipolar power game. Most extraordinary was the position in May 1945, just three weeks after VE Day, when there was a stand-off between France and Britain in Damascus. Syrian nationalists had been won over to the Allied side and encouraged to fight the Vichy French by a British promise of independence after the war, but De Gaulle's "Free French" had no intention of allowing Syria to slip out of their sphere of influence.

For that matter "independence" from the British point of view meant a government that would be influenced by London rather than Paris: the British Foreign Office had no intention of tolerating a Syria that followed the Egyptian or Saudi path. What is not yet entirely clear from the existing documents is whether Britain planned to extend the power of Sharif Hussein's remaining son, Emir Abdullah of Jordan, or to extend Syrian nationalist power at the expense of the Hashemite dynasty.

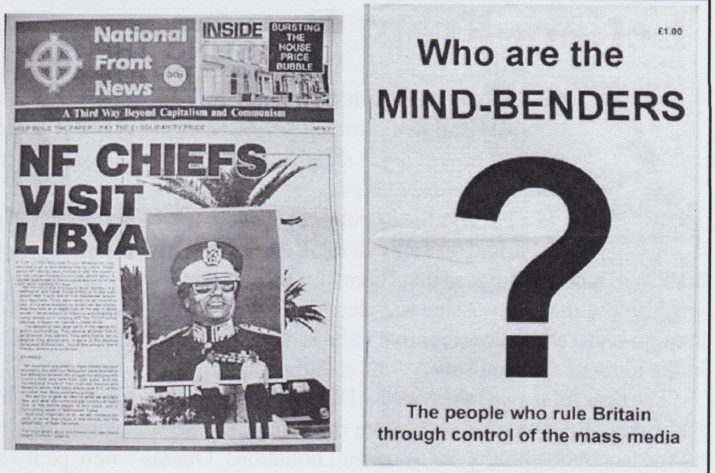
There is no doubt at all about the stand-off at the end of May 1945. De Gaulle's forces bombed Damascus and opened fire on Syrian nationalists – the conflict led to 400 military and civilian deaths within days. Syrian President Shukri al-Quwatli sent an urgent telegram to London: "Every part of Syria is being destroyed. French bombs pitilessly poured on to peaceful defenceless towns. Homs, Hama and Aleppo are subjected to unprecedented bombardment. For three days Damascus, historic and holy town of Arab and Mohammedan world, has undergone savage bombardment by aircraft, artillery and tanks. ...All this slaughter is only justified by our having refused to grant France special privileges incompatible with our sovereignty and independence. Our country is being destroyed despite the assurances given by the Allies recognising our independence."

For much of the previous year a pro-Syrian manoeuvre had been orchestrated by Sir Louis Spears, who was to spend the rest of his life as the leading British anti-Zionist and who in 1944 was officially put in charge of the secret British operation to promote a Greater Syria which would include Palestine, Jordan and Lebanon – eventually the Greater Syria was also planned to incorporate Iraq. Spears' man on the ground was veteran British agent Col. W.F. ('Michael') Stirling, who had served with Lawrence during the 1916 Arab Revolt and in the 1940s operated under the cover of *Times* correspondent in Damascus. As the French bombs fell on Damascus, Stirling hammered out a secret deal with Quwatli. Britain would intervene in support of Syrian "independence", on condition that the Syrians signed a military and economic alliance with London.

Gen. Sir Bernard Paget – commander of British forces in the Middle East – ordered the French to halt their attack, insisting that otherwise the British would weigh in on the side of the Syrians. De Gaulle obeyed, but warned the British Ambassador in "liberated" Paris, Duff Cooper:
"We are not, I admit, in a position to open hostilities against you at the present time. But you have insulted France and betrayed the West. This cannot be forgotten."

Zionist forces were by now seeing their opportunity: they offered De Gaulle their support in gaining revenge for this French humiliation. Since

Col. W.F. Stirling (*above right*) tried to advance British interests by promoting a "Greater Syria" but was frustrated by the secret machinations of France and Israel. Franco-Zionist agents working via the Muslim Brotherhood shot Stirling in Damascus in 1949.



In 1988 Nick Griffin visited Libya with a National Front delegation (*above left*) and in 1997 he co-authored an anti-Jewish booklet entitled *Who are the Mind-Benders?*

the autumn of 1944 French and Jewish agents had been exchanging intelligence (including stolen British documents) proving the extent of the Spears-Stirling deal with Damascus. During a secret meeting in October 1945 De Gaulle told the French Zionist leader Marc Jarblum: "the Jews in Palestine are the only ones who can chase the British out of the Middle East."

A French government memorandum in April 1946 spelled out this alliance, in advance of a visit to Paris by Moshe Sharett, right-hand man to Zionist leader David Ben-Gurion: "It is clear that the Franco-Zionist collaboration could intervene in many other places besides the Levant, without ever being exposed." France accordingly supplied both Jarblum's terrorist allies in Haganah and the even more militant Irgun with arms. In January 1947 one of the key Irgun leaders Eliyahu Lankin escaped from a British internment camp in Africa and made his way to Paris, where French authorities were happy to give him an entry visa and allowed him to take command of Irgun's European operations. (Decades later memories of Lankin's role as a terrorist godfather remained strong in London, causing Margaret Thatcher to reject his nomination as Israeli Ambassador to the UK.)

For reasons too complicated to explain here, Britain's pro-Arab policy was subverted. Sir Louis Spears was sacked following a bureaucratic battle within MI6 and the Foreign Office, documented in formerly top secret files released in 2013. The bravest Foreign Secretary in British history, Ernest Bevin was forced to admit defeat and allow Britain's mandate in Palestine to end in dishonour with the establishment of the State of Israel in May 1948. Direct retribution was exacted upon the intrepid British agent in Damascus, Col. Stirling.

One evening in November 1949, a few weeks before his 70th birthday, Stirling received three Arab visitors at his home in Damascus. While his wife prepared dinner, Stirling took the visitors into his study, imagining that they were informants bringing information about the latest Syrian coup plot. As he offered them his cigarette case the assassins took their chance, seeing that the Colonel's right hand was occupied and he couldn't go for his gun. Col. Stirling was hit by six bullets at close range, and the gunmen fled into the night. The assailants were members of the Muslim Brotherhood, supposedly aiming to convert Syria into their own version of a Muslim state. But they were ultimately serving the interests of the Franco-Zionist alliance, seeking revenge for Stirling's role in attempts to salvage a British anti-Zionist "Greater Syria." Remarkably Col. Stirling survived: the bullets were cut out and he lived for another eight years, but his mission was over – and so was Britain's anti-Zionist policy.

Nick Griffin was right to oppose the latest anti-Syrian conspiracy, though the roots of the problem are even more sinister and complex than he might realise. Some cynics might argue that Griffin has no genuine ideological (still less scholarly) interest in the region, and is motivated solely by the search for cheap headlines and potential donors. But perhaps we should not be too cynical, and as Mr Griffin follows the road to Damascus we should remember the words of St Luke's gospel:

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Letters From Readers

Sir – I found the article by Martin Kerr – The Coming White Minority and its Political Consequences (*H&D* 55) – very thought provoking. I should start by saying I do not agree with his projected view.

He says the Republican Party will become unelectable, so I asked myself will the Republican Party top-dogs allow that? Will it not be the case that Hispanic families in the USA who acquire wealth, like the many Asian and Jewish families in England have, will then go on to adopt conservative values. The last parliamentary election in the town of Oldham saw Asians spearheading the Tory campaign.

The near future will see wealthy Hispanic families who run restaurants, taxi firms and employ a new wave of illegal immigrants being targeted by the Republican Party for votes and donations. Obama`s new pathway to citizenship will bring in millions of new voters, along with the huge US-born Hispanic community who reach voting age year-on-year. This is the rapid growing brown vote which will force the Republican Party to move up a gear in their propaganda directed at the "new Americans." Some Republicans will see Hispanic voters as a way forward because the Democrat party governments will slowly be bankrupting America.

Being from Britain I am looking in from the outside, my guess is that when states become majority non-white they are doomed to become bankrupt: this has already happened with California – all this despite having the main shipping ports for the many millions of Chinese imports arriving in the US each year. The almost certain bankrupting of non-white states will possibly result in large numbers of non-whites trying their best to move into majority white states because they are far more safe and wealthy.

With the decreasing white population we may find in 25 years from now that most of our people are OAP and any ruling Democrat government with an already massive welfare bill for non-whites will be unable to maintain white OAP contentment. It could be the silver-hair generation that leads a strong white voter fight-back.

Maybe white racial America will have to act like a nation within a nation, learning lessons from the very successful American Jewish community. Our own schools will naturally develop in white flight areas and community groups for those of Irish and Polish descent will need strengthening. As white numbers fall these groups may become more important to whites in general and more acceptable to society, as African-Caribbean and gay community groups are today.

I can see the idea of a nation within a nation here in Manchester – this city which is 40% non-white – with a range of social settings which are 95% white: two examples being the bars and restaurants in the Castlefield and Didsbury areas.

The real press issue here is the white American birth rate and the increasing need for an upturn of our birth rate. The better establishing of white US community groups, under names such as the Polish community group and possible even an English community group will become important in supporting its young men and women dating their own kind just like the community groups of other races do today.

The one message needed to be pushed for our kind to willing boost our race in numerically is LOVE. The coming community groups in the US can help our race by promoting the love of family life to our women. Having children and a loving husband needs to be seen as the pathway to happiness for our young ladies, many whom will be living in white flight areas or possible linked to European community groups. Love and Romance appeals very much to our womenfolk and as the decades go by a powerfully argument against marrying out will grow ever stronger.

Think about this one: how many mixed race couples in the world of entertainment who we all know have lasted more that five or six years? There is none in the UK and my bet is there is possibly none in the USA, and so the international list of failed mixed-race marriages can only grow bigger and bigger with time. The simple truth for our young ladies is this: eternal love can only be found in your own race.

This message becomes easier to put across with our ever increasing technological world. As new kinds of industry emerge we could well find more and more of our white people working from home and living in white

flight zones. In the future the idea of a nation within a nation could partly exist online as technology improves.

The future of our race can be frightening and also upsetting when one thinks about it. However on the upside new openings will appear and new hopes will fill us with strength. The future of the white race will be very interesting and just like the past two hundred years of our history it will be a hell of a read for the many whites who come after us. All we can do is work, hope and pray that our people come out on top. Long live the white race!

Your for Race & Nation

Austin Stonham, Manchester England

Sir – Wouldn't a good way of cutting the costs of legal aid and the judiciary in general, be to put a taper and cap on the costs of individual cases? So on day one, the prosecution and defence, as well as the judge or magistrate are on 100% of wages, on day two 90%, day three 80% and so on until 50% for everyday thereafter. A system of claw-back could be brought in to help prevent miscarriages of justice. Wouldn't that cut the costs of the judiciary: how many appeals would we get then? It would also speed up justice massively. Let's see how much lawyers are in it to achieve justice and how much they are in it to milk as much money from the system as they can get away with.

The reason that the centre hates pluralism (whatever they claim to the contrary) is because they believe that the extremes grow off from the centre, and therefore need clipping back like a gardener would prune a tree. But the truth is that the centre is a compromise of the extremes and the crazy thing is, that if they did manage to do away with the extremes, then they would evaporate into nothingness. Like iron filings falling from a dead magnet. The centre would do better respecting the extremes rather than trying to do away with them. That way, the extremes won't find it necessary to try and assert themselves by becoming violent, that violence is the only language that the centre understands (the extremes not understanding just how brainless the centre can be) that if they're not violent that they will be ignored or more likely ridiculed.

Here's a thought, if Bill Clinton and Tony Blair hadn't come to power with their deluded idea of liberal global democracies for everyone whether they want it or have the right environment for it to work, then 9/11 would never have happened. When was the last time America had a Conservative president? Ronald Reagan; every president since then has been a liberal capitalist. That's what caused the Islamists to become violent, that and the view that the Jews are the reason behind that. Even if it's actually down to an ever expanding middle class, resulting in permanent liberal governments in Western government.

Yours sincerely

Paul Swindell, Oldham, Lancashire

Sir – Is it just me or does mad-house Britain just get madder? The blasé and politically motivated creation of a Life Peerage for Doreen Lawrence, makes a mockery of the House of Lords. Don't most normal Britons, feel that this issue has gone on for far too long and other murders, especially if White Britons get little or no attention? Should we not ask the question:- "Will Lee Rigby's mother or father receive a Life Peerage?"

Of course the answer will be NO! And let's not forget what the Lawrence family got in the early days after the murder. They received £320,000 from the police in 2000. They had demanded more than £500,000 compensation for "alleged negligence, and or conspiracy, and or misfeasance in public office and or breach of statutory duties."

In statements to the high court, they claimed for psychological damage, the cost of their son's funeral in Jamaica, and the cost of the campaign to achieve justice for Stephen. Mrs Lawrence, then 47, also asked for money to pay for trips she took to America and South Africa to try to get over the murder and the cost of taxi fares to take her son Stuart to his part-time job. It's not going too far to say there is a Cult of Doreen Lawrence?

The liberal media treat her every utterance as wise and sacrosanct, while London-based politicians rush to be photographed alongside her. I should also point out that Lawrence's organisation, the Stephen Lawrence Charitable Trust, had received at least £1.9m in funding from then Mayor Ken Livingstone's London Development Agency. If anyone else who had received money from one mayoral candidate launched an attack against another mayoral candidate, it would be branded a "conflict of interests." Not in Doreen's case. She remains the unassailable judge-and-jury of British public life. Please let's have an end to what is becoming an epic saga now and concentrate on solving the 640 murders which took place last year alone in the United Kingdom. Actions prove their sentiments to be disingenuous.

Yours faithfully,

John Maloney, Portsmouth, Hampshire

Sir – *H&D* readers will be sorry to learn of the death of Linda Schaitberger, of Maine, on 21 April 2013. She created the Exulanten website, a large historical archive. Particularly, the website documents the Allied bombing of Germany during WWII from a German perspective. This is her, writing in late 2012:

'I am a German American. I began this by doing research on my family history for my grandchildren, and I wanted to learn more about my ancestor, Joseph Schaitberger, who was the spiritual figurehead of the Salzburg Protestant Exiles (the "exulanten") in the early 18th century. This led to exulanten.com.

'Because of the deep shame my parents felt about their Germanic heritage growing up in the World War One years, all of the family history had been purged, and all I had to go on was a clue. My great grandfather had brought a pipe to America when he immigrated here in 1847 with a figure obviously incarcerated a dungeon surrounded by priests forcing him to read something, and the name "Joseph Schaitberger" was carved into the ball and chain on his feet.

'Thus, I began a journey back in time, and was able after several years to have the whole history of my family and my surname. That being accomplished, it troubled me that so much of the family lore had been so feverishly discarded and I tried to find out why. This led to www.exulanten.com/hysteria [about anti-German propaganda during WWI].

'Well, that was so utterly mind boggling and disgusting that both of those topics indirectly led me into East Prussia! Guess what? www.exulanten.com/hell [on the destruction of German cultural sites during WWII].

'But of course, there were complications. All of the nice little genealogical groups certainly didn't want to hear my version of either world war's history. My adult kids thought I was a raving fanatic when I befriended folks like South African Boer folk and old East Prussians living in the States and other characters regarded as unsavory or abnormal. Finally, the horrible reality of all I learned descended upon me like a curtain in a hearse... I did spend seven years on it all. UGH. It saps one of strength and tears.'

Following her death the Exulanten website has become unavailable. However, Linda gave me permission to adapt the site and I am looking for someone who knows HTML to re-work the site so it can be put back online. Modest funds are available to pay for the work: please email *H&D* if you are interested.

Yours faithfully,

Simon Sheppard, Yorkshire, England

Sir – Forget Boris Johnson (Mr. London). If the Conservatives want to win the next election, then David Davis with Nigel Farage as his deputy would romp home. But do the liberal capitalists want the Conservatives to romp home? That is the real question. Keep up the good work. *H&D* is an excellent magazine – I just wish you could publish monthly (as *Spearhead* did).

Racial Regards,

Ian Holloway, Bournemouth, Dorset

Sir – After the riots in 2011 the courts imposed savage sentences on rioting workers. One young man was given six months in jail for stealing a bottle of mineral water worth £3.50.

Owen Jones in his recent book *Chavs: The Demonization of the Working Class* relates the story of a well-known Labour MP who was accused of making a fraudulent claim on his expenses: £8,750 for a super-duper television set. He was not charged for this, only asked to pay the cash back.

The difference between the treatment meted out to British working folk and these powerful state bureaucrats. The police and law courts jump from a great height on workers. They have the support of influential state bureaucrats, like MPs.

The fraudster, incidentally, was Jewish. No police are on record saying "there are no excuses," as in the case of the 2011 riots. Lenin wrote that there are two nations here in Britain. It seems the same situation obtains in the 21st century. There is the nation of the well-heeled public sector bureaucrats, then there is the nation of the blue-collar Brits.

Of course I disagree with attacking and looting from small shopkeepers' premises. It's the bankers and the politicians who are responsible for the mess our nation is in. The politicians borrow masses of money from the bankers, with interest added. They then tax us to the bone to pay back their borrowings. No wonder our nation is poor.

Yours faithfully,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow

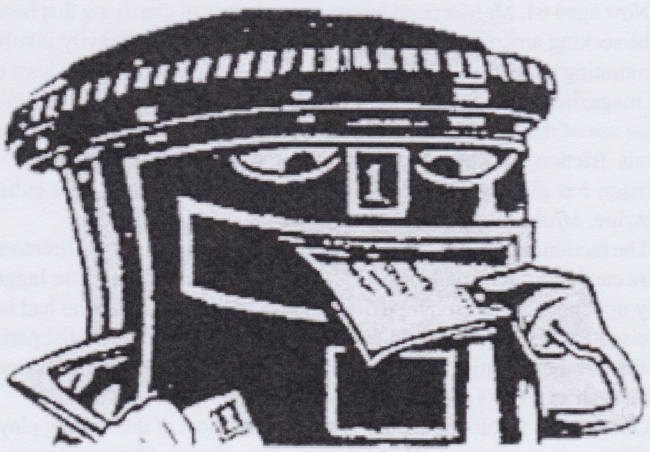
Sir – Trends such as fragmentation within each country mean that common background – or what you can expect each person to know – is much open to question. (Although a group identity may work to shut out others as if others prove mad in what they say.)

Since conversion to Protestant bible doctrines I have – since 1993 – been essentially outlawed as if a "mental" case. Over the last year (2012) only the *British Church Newspaper* and *Heritage and Destiny* have printed some of my words.

Western elders agree to give up on better morals or enforcing control on their own kids – telling youngsters to "enjoy yourself while you are young." The choice is between calling someone like me crazy, or admitting that their whores and homos and screwing around might not be what proves best in life!

Yours faithfully,

Jamie Begg, BA, Worthing, Sussex



Movement News Update

Three by-elections on June 27th illustrated the extent to which both the BNP and the National Front have been overshadowed by UKIP's rise. In Primrose ward, **South Tyneside** – which the BNP was contesting for the sixth time – Martin Vaughan received the party's worst ever vote in the ward. Mr Vaughan's 146 votes (9.7%) was very respectable by recent nationalist standards, but one must bear in mind that the BNP had taken 681 votes (32.9%) here just five years ago.

More typical of the party's present predicament was Carl Mason's campaign in the Stourport-on-Severn division of **Worcestershire**, where UKIP's newly elected county councillor had resigned. Mr Mason was one of seven candidates in a division which the BNP had never previously contested. He finished sixth with 39 votes (1.1%).

Surprisingly this was not the worst nationalist result of the night. In Billericay East ward, **Basildon** – a very White corner of Essex which might have been thought a good bet for nationalists – Thomas Beaney of the NF finished bottom of the poll with only 3 votes (0.2%)! Though this was the NF's local debut, the BNP had previously managed a respectable 7.5% here. Of course one reason for the NF's poor showing was the rise of UKIP, whose candidate was runner-up in Billericay, as in Tyneside and Stourport.

On July 4th the NF regained some pride with a decent vote in Llansamlet ward, **Swansea** – an area which has had many problems with "traveller" (i.e. gypsy) sites. NF candidate Claire Thomas took 108 votes (5.9%). Though this partly reflected the absence of UKIP (and for that matter the BNP) it also showed that contrary to some analyses there is no insuperable public resistance to the NF brand, provided some serious campaign work is put in by local activists – and provided there is no more electorally credible nationalist alternative on the ballot paper.

Within days of this by-election the NF party chairman Ian Edward, and long serving membership secretary Steve Rowland were ousted. This is the latest in a long series of NF leadership coups. On this occasion the main issue seems to have been whether to continue with orthodox electoral campaigning, or whether to concentrate on marches, demonstrations and other street activity.

Advocates of the latter line included Ian Edward's former deputy Kev Bryan, who has now (at least temporarily) taken over as acting NF chairman, backed by former BNP leadership candidate and North West regional organiser Chris Jackson. The new leadership team's first move was to bring back Eddy Morrison, veteran of just about every nationalist movement since the 1970s and a consistent advocate of street-centred politics, whose membership application had been blocked by the previous NF leadership.

Now aged 64, Mr Morrison has issued a statement clarifying that he will not be seeking any official position. He is expected to be heavily involved in promoting the party online, and probably in the production of at least one new magazine, having previously produced the short-lived *New Spearhead* whose use of the name of John Tyndall's legendary monthly journal caused serious friction between Mr Morrison and JT's former comrades. Mr Morrison has already announced the launch of a new nationalist cultural magazine, *Mjolnir*, whose first issue is scheduled for December.

The factional strife continued during the elections for the NF Directorate, where candidates included former BNP security officer Bernadette Jaggers, a key opponent of the Bryan faction, and Richard Edmonds, who had been criticised for his willingness to build bridges with other nationalist parties, notably the new British Democratic Party, and for attending cross-party events such as *H&D*'s John Tyndall Memorial Meeting.

One notable feature of this latest split is that most of the leading players on either side are former BNP activists: Kev Bryan, Chris Jackson, and Hull NF's Nick Walsh on one side; Ian Edward, Bernadette Jaggers (and potentially Richard Edmonds) on the other. If the latter group are forced out of the party (as seems possible) then the NF's loss might well be the BDP's gain.

One of the few remaining NF officials who had remained with the party since its glory days in the mid 1970s and had never been in the BNP – membership secretary Steve Rowland – quit alongside Ian Edward. He has been replaced by Rob Poundall, previously East Midlands NF regional organiser and former organiser of Derby BNP.

Following disastrous election results and reports of police investigations into breaches of electoral law, the English Democrats appear to be in meltdown. In Newtown ward, **Dartford** on June 27th, the EDs failed even to field a candidate in a borough that was once their strongest. One consequence was UKIP's advance to 22.7%, though the main effect of this was to hand victory to Labour.

On August 15th regular ED candidate Chris Newey dared to take on the UKIP juggernaut in the Aldridge Central & South ward of **Walsall**. Mr Newey finished bottom of the poll with 72 votes (2.9%), while UKIP were runners-up with 24.4% in this safe Conservative ward.

David Allen (who had been ED candidate in last year's South Yorkshire police commissioner election and this year's Doncaster mayoral contest) carried the ED banner into another doomed by-election struggle, in Askern Spa ward, **Doncaster** (which was once an ED stronghold) on August 22nd. Mr Allen finished 6th of seven candidates with 98 votes (4.7%), while UKIP finished 3rd with 231 votes (10.7%.).

Out on the furthest fringe of liberal, multiracial "nationalism" the leader of the tiny United People's Party, Andrew Stott, contested another safe Conservative area on August 15th – Hungerford ward, **West Berkshire**. Mr Stott was bottom of the poll with 28 votes (1.7%), despite the absence of UKIP.

On the opposite wing of the movement, former British People's Party official Dave Jones again achieved a respectable result in a **Todmorden** parish council by-election, this time on April 11th in Cornholme, the most left-wing local ward. Well known in the town as an outspoken national socialist, Mr Jones fought a low-budget but determined campaign focused on opposition to international bankers. Despite the obsessive hostility of local Liberal Democrat activist Dr Michael Taylor, who had pursued an "anti-nazi" vendetta for some time, Mr Jones polled 57 votes (14.0%).

Most of this summer's by-elections have seen strong UKIP votes, but not a single victory to build on the party's county council gains in May. On June 27th UKIP effectively lost two seats: the previously mentioned Stourport division, which was regained by the local "Health Concern" pressure group, and the Cleadon & East Bolden ward of **South Tyneside**, whose former councillor had defected from the Conservatives to UKIP, where Labour won the by-election. However on the same day in Southway ward, **Plymouth**, UKIP pushed the Conservatives from first to third place, with Labour again victors.

In issue 55's analysis of the local elections, I noted that within the overall picture of UKIP success there were odd patches where the party was failing to make further progress despite having put down solid roots during recent years. One obvious example is **Newcastle-under-Lyme**, where UKIP won seats at both borough and county level during 2007-8 but slipped back during 2011-3. On July 4th in the Silverdale & Parksite ward – which UKIP had won in 2007 – the party's candidate Elaine Blake lost heavily to Labour. UKIP's second place with 35.7% would seem a strong result in most contests, but here UKIP had polled 42.5% in 2011 and 53.6% when winning six years ago.

UKIP failed a serious test on August 1st, defending two seats in county council by-elections: Thetford West, **Norfolk** (where their councillor

Ian Edward (*top right*), chairman of the National Front since January 2010, at last year's National Front AGM presenting the Albert Mariner memorial award to East Midlands activist Rob Poundall (now NF Membership Secretary). Eddy Morrison (*below left*) has returned to the NF after a chequered political career which included leadership of the BPP. Media attacks on the BPP intensified after the conviction of Morrisons close friend, Martin Gilleard (*below right*) in 2008 for paedophile offences.

elected in May had resigned after admitting that he was banned from a local store for shoplifting), and St Mary's, **Worcestershire** (where the newly elected UKIP councillor had died within weeks of his victory in May). No nationalist candidates stood against them, but both seats were lost. In Thetford UKIP's vote fell from 40.6% to 38.0%, with Labour gaining a seat that they had last won in 2005. In the four-way marginal St Mary's (which covers part of the town of Kidderminster), UKIP support slipped from 27.5% to 24.6% and the Conservatives regained the seat.

In another August 1st by-election in Codnor & Waingroves ward, **Amber Valley**, UKIP inherited and built on the old electoral base of the now defunct BNP branch, but still finished a long way behind Labour. The BNP had twice polled around 15% here: UKIP finished runners-up with 23.5%. During the following fortnight UKIP made impressive electoral debuts at three opposite corners of England, polling 30% in Skelton ward, **Redcar & Cleveland** and 24.6% in Oulton ward, **Waveney** on August 8th, and 42.7% in Shebbear & Langtry ward, **Torridge**, coming within 23 votes of victory on August 15th. On August 22nd two more UKIP debutants in Scarborough finished strong runners-up, with 26.4% and 25.5%.

UKIP remains a formidable obstacle to genuine nationalists, and is still on course for major success at next year's European Parliamentary election, where the BNP is certain to lose its last MEP.

Outside the electoral arena the summer of 2013 saw British nationalists taking to the streets. On August 3rd acting NF Chairman Kevin Bryan organised a day of action with a flash demo and leafletting in Manchester city centre – once a no-go area for nationalists. Around 25 activists from a number of different groups, including North West NF, British Movement, Blood and Honour and BPP leader Kevin Watmough handed out a thousand leaflets.

On the same day as the NF demo, I was in the northern German town of Bad Nenndorf, near Hanover, with several hundred German nationalists and guests from France and Sweden, as well as fellow Britons including Richard Edmonds, Lady Michèle Renouf and the London Forum's Jez Turner.

Bad Nenndorf was the main interrogation and torture centre for British intelligence from 1945 to 1947. *Guardian* journalist Ian Cobain (whose book *Cruel Britannia* was reviewed in Issue 55) recently uncovered official documents showing that MI5 officer Lt. Col. Robin 'Tin Eye' Stephens supervised a regime of torture and other ill-treatment of the camp's inmates, who eventually included 372 men and 44 women. Two prisoners died as a result of their ill-treatment at the hands of interrogators including Lt. Richard Langham, the pseudonym of German Jewish emigré Otto Landauer who had joined MI5. (This officer was the nephew of Kurt Landauer, the wealthy Jewish merchant who became the longest serving President of Bayern Munich football club.)

Since Mr Cobain's first revelations in 2006, German nationalists have held a memorial march at Bad Nenndorf each year: shamefully various leftists and establishment liberals have held "anti-fascist" counter-demonstrations, effectively endorsing the torture and murder of their fellow citizens. This year a judge had ordered that the leftists would be allowed to demonstrate outside the site of the torture camp from 12 noon until 2 p.m., giving police two hours to clear the site before our march arrived at 4 p.m. for a two-hour rally. Predictably the leftists refused to comply with the order, and 1,800 riot police failed to clear the area. Our march was therefore blocked by police at the side of the torture camp, though speakers including Richard Edmonds and Lady Renouf had been able to address an earlier rally in the town centre. Highlights of the event can be viewed on YouTube and via **www.jailingopinions.com**

On August 10th, Nick Griffin turned up in *H&D*'s back yard and spoke at a tiny meeting organised by Tony Bamber, Griffin's last remaining local sycophant. Only twelve BNPers (including two from Preston) attended. On the same day, *H&D* editor Mark Cotterill was attending a 150 strong anti-grooming demonstration organised by Casuals United in nearby Blackpool. This ironically included more BNP members than had assembled a few miles away in Preston to hear their party leader!

Nationalist street activities during August 2013 included (*above*) NF and allies took over part of central Manchester, once dominated by "anti-fascists"; (*below*) a British delegation joined 300 German nationalists commemorating the victims of the postwar MI5 torture camp at Bad Nenndorf – marchers included (*below left to right*) Jez Turner, Richard Edmonds, Thomas Wulff and *H&D*'s Peter Rushton.

Following the decline of the BNP, professional "anti-fascists" have struggled to generate new scare stories for the gullible media, but two "racist" horror stories were cobbled together during the summer. The first involved Gary Raikes (former Scottish BNP organiser) and his New British Union, which aims to revive the 1930s policies and political style of Sir Oswald Mosley.

Mr Raikes told *The Sun* newspaper: "If democracy means everyone should have a say, then I'm not democratic, no. I think liberalism is a sickness that needs to be exterminated." Once "exposed", several of the NBU's advertised organisers announced that they had resigned or had in fact never been members.

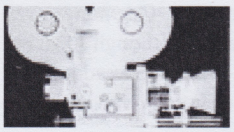
An even bigger media storm centred on the Traditional Britain Group, hitherto seen as the most respectable, moderate face of the nationalist movement, aiming to revive traditional Conservatism. A left-wing blog site belatedly discovered that Tory MP Jacob Rees-Mogg had spoken at a TBG event. Although Rees-Mogg was in no way sympathetic to the TBG's agenda or any other form of racial nationalism, his mere attendance was enough to put him on the defensive, especially when it was revealed that *Searchlight* had warned him in advance about the event.

Interviewers professed horror at the TBG website having criticised the award of a peerage to Doreen Lawrence, mother of murder victim Stephen Lawrence, who has become a secular saint of the anti-racism industry. The most extraordinary aspect of the affair was a *Newsnight* feature in which a BBC journalist pored over the TBG's mission statement, implying that even a mention of "voluntary repatriation" was shocking extremism. In fact even Edward Heath's ultra-moderate Conservative Party included a form of voluntary repatriation in its 1970 manifesto: "We will give assistance to Commonwealth immigrants who wish to return to their countries of origin."

Once again it is apparent that however moderate a nationalist group becomes, it will still be demonised by our opponents, who regularly shift the boundaries of acceptable debate to exclude even the mildest forms of racial consciousness. Though Mr Lauder-Frost gave a robust defence of his group on the BBC's *Newsnight*, it was depressing to see that the TBG website later censored itself, removing a reference to "the repeal of all race-relations legislation."

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Movie Review – *Hammer of the Gods*



Released UK – July 2013; UK distribution by Magnet Releasing; Director Farren Blackburn; running time 103 minutes; Rated 15; Available on DVD.

After reviewing *Lincoln* for the last issue, I did not really feel like sitting through another slow movie and certainly not one as long as *Lincoln* was (three and a half hours!). So I was quite pleased to find *Hammer of the Gods* (not to be confused with *Thor: Hammer of the Gods,* which came out in 2009) was being shown locally. I had seen a trailer of the movie and it looked quite fun - as opposed to factual (but then again important parts *Lincoln* were not very factual either!) – so off I went in the hope of seeing a bit more action for my tenner.

The axe-wielding, sword-slashing, bloodthirsty medieval action–adventure has proved to be modest box office gold in recent years, with the grim and brutal Mads Mikkelson starrer *Valhalla Rising* finding a warm welcome with fans of Viking berserker-style movies. The impressively staged and engagingly violent *Hammer of the Gods* makes a bold attempt to follow in the wake of Nicolas Winding Refn's stark movie, but lacks the story and strong lead performance to fully engage most of the audience – including me.

That isn't to say there aren't moments to enjoy in Farren Blackburn's feature debut, simply that it is all rather familiar stuff, and on the back of *Valhalla Rising, Centurion, Arthur, The 13th Warrior* and *The Eagle* it feels like it is trying to mine similar territory, but without the twists, performances or moments of cinematic verve to make it stand out. Sales should be solid however – the movie has opened on VOD in the US via Magnolia prior to a July theatrical run – to distributors who have had success with similar fare.

Shot in Wales and making great use of a suitably bleak and stark backdrop, *Hammer of the Gods* is set in Viking England in 871 AD, where young Viking warrior Steinar (Charlie Bewley) is sent on a mission by his dying father (James Cosmo) to find his estranged brother, who was banished from the kingdom many years before.

Strangely 871 was also the year that Alfred the Great became King of Wessex, which was at the time the only non-Viking ruled kingdom in England. Alfred successfully defended his kingdom against the Viking attempt at conquest, and by the time of his death had become the dominant ruler in England. He is the only English monarch to be accorded the epithet "the Great." *H&D* readers will also be interested to know that Alfred was the first English King to style himself "King of the Anglo-Saxons."

After the Vikings defeated King Alfred at Chippenham in 878 folklore tells how when he first fled to the Somerset Levels, he was given shelter by a peasant woman who, unaware of his identity, left him to watch some cakes she had left cooking on the fire. Preoccupied with the problems of his kingdom, Alfred accidentally let the cakes burn! Anyway that's what I was taught at school - in the good old days when children actually learnt real English history!

Steinar and his Viking firm, including a clothed Agnes, prepare to attack the rival Viking stronghold

Anyway enough of this history lesson and back to the movie! Along with a few Viking warriors – including his mentor and friend Hagen (an impressive Clive Standen) and oddball fighters Jokul (Guy Flanagan) and Grim (Michael Jibson) – Steinar heads off on an epic journey, involving deadly battles against strange and devious enemies to track his brother. He manages to acquire slave girl Agnes (Alexandra Dowling) along the way, before a final showdown with his brother Hakan (Elliot Cowan).

Agnes the slave girl is only one of four women who appear throughout the movie, which will please male chauvinist viewers but upset feminists – and being the one exception, who conforms to the barbaric Viking archetype, they serve no purpose other than to reinforce the patriarchal perspective from which this movie is shot.

One of the girls is pelted with rocks and slashed to death, the second is only ever seen naked and the third is thrown down a massive hole! The collective screen time given to them all is barely five minutes. Still that's three more white women than appeared in *Zulu*!

Frustratingly the script never takes advantage of the bleak structure, and relies on clichés rather than the violent darkness that made *Valhalla Rising* so gloomily impressive. Though he tries his best, Charlie Bewley makes for a less-than-striking lead, especially when set alongside the far more charismatic Clive Standen – though it is perhaps simply that Steinar is a less interesting character than the more complex Hagen.

James Cosmo chips in with a nice cameo as the dying Viking King Bagsecg, while Glynis Barber (famous in the UK for roles in *Blake's 7* and *Dempsey and Makepeace*) has a brief turn as barking mad Astrid in the climactic scene where Steinar meets his brother again. A poorly judged CGI scene in the movie's final moment further points to the low budget but high aspirations of the movie. It will find supporters amongst those who enjoy even modest attempts at the genre, but is unlikely to break out any further.

Hammer of the Gods won't be a favourite of the PC brigade as it manages to be offensive on a multitude of mind-boggling levels. Viking men are portrayed in an excessive, insultingly primitive fashion, with an unquenchable, hyper-macho thirst for violence, stabbing, stoning, sucker-punching, and burning every person, animal, or thing within sight—yet there's no rhyme or reason for all this bloodlust. Savagery is intrinsic in Blackburn's universe, a far cry from *Doctor Who*!

These scorched-earth action scenes, which are unapologetically bloody in a dull, tasteless fashion, eat up a huge portion of the movie, rendering us desensitized and exhausted from all the brutality by the time the climactic ending battle scene between the two estranged siblings rolls around.

Nothing, though, is more jarring than the movie's epic clash of antiquity and modernity. Matthew Read's screenplay is ridden with goofy, archaic language and characters that exclaim things such as "He was fed gruel at first light." Simultaneously, Blackburn is a sucker for 21st-Century style bombast. Steinar and his men kill to the sounds of glitchy dubstep music, but calling this juxtaposition a portrayal of the past through the mediated lens of the present is too generous, because nothing in *Hammer of the Gods* is remotely smart.

However, I did not nod-off – as I almost did in *Lincoln.* Some *H&D* readers may like it, but it's not really worth a tenner to watch it on the big screen. Get the DVD by all means, or better still wait a few more months and it will be on TV.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire